

ARMY PROUD OF HIM

Gen. MacArthur Is a Fine Type of the American Soldier.

He is brave, courteous and has deep insight into human nature. Enlisted forty years ago, a boy of seventeen.

Maj. Gen. Arthur MacArthur, who is at present in command of the department of the east, the most important military station in the United States, has risen from the ranks, literally. He is at present stationed at Governor's Island, in New York harbor, and has command of 16,000 infantrymen. Gen. MacArthur will remain in command of the department of the east until the arrival of Gen. Chaffee, who has been ordered home from the Philippines, and who will come home late in the fall. After that Gen. Chaffee will assume command at Governor's Island and Gen. MacArthur will return to Chicago and resume command of the department of the lakes.

Gen. MacArthur is not a graduate of any military academy nor has he ever received any instruction in warfare beyond what he has received on the battlefield, but he has proved himself a capable and even a great general since the opportunity was offered in the war in the Philippines. At 17 years of age young MacArthur went into the civil war. He enlisted in the Twenty-fourth Wisconsin regiment, and although but a headless youth, with no military experience whatever, he was at once made regimental adjutant, with the rank of first lieutenant. His regiment took part in many of the important engagements of the civil war and when he was but 19 years old he was made a major. Before he was 20 he was breveted colonel and as a colonel served the remainder of the war. When the war was over and he was mustered out he immediately joined the regular army. That was in 1866. He loved army life and decided to remain in the service.

When the Spanish-American war opened MacArthur was immediately made a brigadier general of volunteers sent to Manila with the first detachment of troops dispatched there. His work immediately attracted attention and he was made major general in the line. He is the



GEN. ARTHUR MACARTHUR.
(At Present in Command of the Department of the East.)

youngest major general the United States army ever had, which is something of a distinction. It is more than probable that he will some day be the commander of the armies of the United States, his age being in his favor.

Gen. MacArthur was made governor general of the Philippines and his administration was clean, vigorous and eventful.

His grasp of affairs in the Philippines was the result of an intelligence beyond the scope of most men. It has shown us that the modern soldier must succeed in other ways beside those required of him in action. While his attitude as commander of the occupying army at Manila demanded that he should regard the Filipinos with suspicion, he was always alert to discover the human motives of the individual. Human nature is not at its best held up at the muzzle of a loaded gun, and Gen. MacArthur was intelligent enough to recognize that the native Filipino required teaching more than shooting. Coercion is better than absolute subjugation.

The faculties that helped him most in his policy at Manila were the scholarly ones. He is a fine historian, and there is nothing ripens judgment so safely as a knowledge of the world's history. It is a sure index of national evolution, in which racial motives can be traced, and if expansion is the will of the people force of arms alone is but a shock that subdues temporarily.

Gen. MacArthur is a diplomat. The gift of reasonableness is his. He has, beyond the harmonic pose that is required in the service, the instincts of a gentleman. We all know what that quality involves, the relationships it can establish, the dignity

it entails and exacts. The training of an army man is intended to develop the best that is in him. Sometimes it does, and sometimes it does not. There are all kinds, all sorts and conditions of men in every service, but the best executive quality in a man is integrity of purpose toward his fellow man, white or black, and that quality is distinctively Gen. MacArthur's.

Five Jaws and Five Teeth.
The sea urchin has five jaws, each with a single tooth.

THE "JIM CROW" COMMITTEE.

From the Advocate.

There is a great deal of dissatisfaction in Washington growing out of the appointment of a "Jim Crow" Committee for the entertainment of the colored members of the Grand Army, which will meet here next month. The aspect is growing more serious each day. Rumor has it that Mr. Lewis H. Douglass has declined to serve on the committee in any capacity, and if he has there are a few more on the committee who will refuse to serve. The committee as announced by chairman Daniel Murray is composed of well known Afro-Americans and there are a good many who think that these men should not countenance race prejudice by having to do at all with the entertainment, separately, of the colored members of the Encampment and their friends. The whole show promises to be interesting before all the acts are through. A white member of the Army told your correspondent a few days ago, that Washington should have been the last place in the world to hold the encampment, because of race prejudice, and because of the general prejudice against the Union which now exists here. This same gentleman said that no colored man should serve on a separate committee, for such a committee was against the spirit of the organization.

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

A Great Opening Monday.—Cards of Admission.—Other New Buildings.—Corps of Instructors.—Colored Teachers Fleet.

Monday morning the long vacation of the public school pupils of the District of Columbia was at an end.

CARDS OF ADMISSION.

Friday and Saturday cards of admission were issued to all new pupils making application. Reports from the various buildings indicate a slight increase in the calls for cards over those of the corresponding two days of last year. This morning those who neglected to obtain cards Friday or Saturday will apply for them before the class work begins. With the beginning of the school year will come the opening of the new buildings completed during the year. Among these are the McKinley Manual Training School, at Seventh street and Rhode island ave., and the Armstrong Manual Training School, on P street, between First and Third streets, northwest, the latter being for the colored pupils. Each of these buildings cost about \$300,000, and each will accommodate about 400 pupils. Both buildings are handsome architecturally, and fitted to give the fullest possible technical training. The regular courses in these schools will be four years, but each will have a two years' course designed for those who can spend no longer time at the work.

OTHER NEW BUILDING.

The other new structures, which accommodate 2,000 pupils and greatly relieve the congested condition which has existed in many other of the buildings for the last year or more, are as follows: The Emory, a twelve-room building in Eckington; structures of four rooms each in Kenilworth and Petworth; the Morgan, eight rooms, on Florida avenue, between Seventh and Eighteenth streets northwest; the Syphax, eight rooms, Half street, southwest, between N and O streets; the Langston, on P street, between North Capital and First streets. All of these buildings are modern in every feature, and are provided with the latest invention in adjustable desks and chairs.

Through the increase of \$5,000 in the appropriation for kindergartens, the opening of two of these institutions for the little ones has been made possible. The Emory building will have one, and the other will be in the Morgan. Additional kindergartens will be started at Tennytown, Langdon, and Congress Heights. Cooking schools are to be installed in the Emory, at Tennytown, and probably at Congress Heights. Tennytown also will have established there a manual training school.

CORPS OF INSTRUCTORS.

In the District's excellent system of public schools, besides the board of education, consisting of seven members, the superintendent, two assistant superintendents, one secretary, three clerks, one messenger, and the force of janitors, there are 1,301 teachers, as follows: The director of the public schools, eleven supervising principals, a director of manual training, five principals of high schools, one principal each for the white and colored normal training schools, one director of primary instruction, four heads of departments of the high schools, two grammar school principals, five principals of buildings, one head of department of English in manual training schools, one director each in music and drawing, one director in physical culture, two teachers in manual training, two normal training teachers, one instruct-

or each in shop work and free-hand drawing, one assistant instructor in iron work, fourteen high school teachers, ten principals of buildings, and the regular corps of teachers, the salaries of these latter ranging from \$450 a year to \$1,000.

The night schools are open to pupils not over twenty-one years of age. In the appropriation bill of the last Congress \$5,000 is allowed for them for the coming year. For kindergartens, \$30,000 is allowed. For janitors, care of buildings and grounds, etc., \$33,306 is included. Forty-five thousand dollars is the amount allowed for fuel, \$52,500 for text books and supplies, \$35,000 for contingent expenses, and for the instruction of the deaf and dumb, \$10,500. For the United States flags to fly from the tops of the buildings, \$1,000 is appropriated for the year. The bill provides that there shall be no discrimination in salaries among teachers on account of sex.

COLORS TEACHERS MEET.

Superintendent A. T. Stuart, Assistant Superintendent W. S. Montgomery, Mrs. E. G. Francis, and Mr. J. F. Bundy, of the board of education, met the teachers of the ninth, tenth and eleventh divisions Saturday afternoon in the assembly hall of the M street High School. Each extended cordial greetings to the large number of teach-

ers present and in brief talks outlined the work for the ensuing year.



ALBERT SELLERS, ESQ.,
A Distinguished Member of the Bar.

physic and a good talker. He has distinguished himself in many criminal cases and has been quite successful in many civil cases. This city is Mr. Sellers' home. He has a large practice among all classes of people. He is affable and polite, positive and pleasing. In politics he is a Republican and a simon pure one at that. He believes in the equality of man, irrespective of color, religious creed, etc. He is a genial companion and his associates are legions. Mr. Sellers is a man of family, and to see it, you will really be convinced that he is a good father as well as a dutiful husband.

Excellent Explanation.
"Why is a woman—honest now, why is a wife worse?"
"Before marriage she was an I. After marriage she leaned on another I, and they formed an X. Of course she's cross; and so are you, I'll bet."—N. Y. Times.

They Do, Indeed.
There are some people who believe that Heaven is on this earth.

"Well, women help the theory along."

"In what way?"

"Doesn't each one think her children are angels?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

It Would Grow.
Naggy—That looks like a mighty small fish for a full-grown man to catch.

Waggaboy—Just be patient. None of his folks are with him. It will be big enough when he tells about it.—Los Angeles Herald.

Musical Notes.

Mr. William Goodrich, tenor, is with McAdoo's Jubilee singers now in England.

Miss Beatriz L. Chase, is preparing for her fourth piano recital. This one will surpass any that has ever been given.

Co'e and Johnson of "Trip to Coontown" fame have entertained many of the big northern folks at private entertainments at the various summer resorts.

Mr. Theodore Lowry the Afro-American baritone of New York City did splendid work in the presentation of "Faust" by the select chorus of colored singers at the Lexington ave. Opera House of that city.

Polk Miller, the American humorist, in all of his entertainments in the various cities carried along four colored singers from the tobacco factories

would seem like kicking the faithful dog, and may prove a task of no mean magnitude. It may be the party can do without him, but there's always an element which needs him. In many states, the election laws have practically settled his case any way.

True Reformers Hall.

The new hall of the True Reformers that is being erected by Bolden and Everett, of Lynchburg, Va., are colored men. Prof. L. L. Lankford the architect has succeeded in having all colored men to do the work. On last Tuesday President Taylor with six others laid the first brick. On the 20th of October the corner stone will be laid. Prof. Lankford is a man of whom the race is proud and when this building is complete, it will be one of the most handsome structures in this city.

ALBERT SELLERS, ESQ.

A Distinguished Member of the Bar.—Simon Pure Republican and the Peoples Friend.

Albert Sellers, Esq., is a distinguished and active member of the District Bar. He is a man of commanding

of Richmond, Va. They are known as the factory quartette. Their singing is a most pleasing feature in all of Mr. Miller's concerts, in fact no better guarantee is on the road to day than these gentlemanly singers.

Oscar Hammerstein, the New York theatrical manager in building his new palace theater in that city is having provided for colored people, a special balcony in the same.

It is not intended by the manager that this portion is to be a jim crow, as a matter the theaters of New York City care very little for colored patronage.

The local musical season of 1902 does not appear to be at all promising, in fact Washington (from a musical standpoint) has taken a back seat for the past two seasons not one first class musical affair has been given. This city is practically dead. With not one first class singing society, no respectable place for the holding of such affairs we may expect to remain behind all other cities in the musical world.

Keen Observation.
"Do you know anything about the people who have moved next door?" she inquired.
"Not much," he answered; "except that their honeymoon is not yet over."
"How did you find that out?"
"By observing. It was raining when he came home this evening, but she did not make him stop at the front door to wipe his feet."—Washington Star.

What He Would Need.
"My friend," exclaimed the eloquent minister, "were the average man to turn and look himself squarely in the eyes and ask himself what he really needed most, what would be the first reply suggested to his mind?"
"A rubber neck!" shouted the precocious urchin in the rear of the room.
—Tit-Bits.

USEFUL TOILET DEVICE.

It Enables Madam or Miss to View the Back of Her Head as She Twists Her Hair.

Now another little convenience has been designed whereby lovely woman may view the back of her head as she twists and loops her hair into a modish coiffure. This novelty is in the form of a small mirror, which is so arranged that it may be fastened to a corner of the dressing chair.

This device leaves both hands perfectly free for the puffing of the full pompadour and gathering all stray locks into a very neat twist, while the effect of the front, as well as the back, may be seen by the aid of the double mirrors—a decided advantage when one hasn't a maid to rely upon.

When treating the face the mirror is also an excellent accessory. By attaching it to the window sill or casing, the best possible light is thrown on the skin, so that blemishes and disfiguring marks are clearly shown up.

Altogether, this adjustable mirror will be found decidedly useful among my lady's up-to-date toilet articles.

Since curling irons were declared harmful to the hair and nobody but an experienced coiffure dares to manipulate them, all manner of devices have been invented for the purpose of imparting a natural looking as well as a lasting undulation to one's locks.

While some of these arrangements are really good, others are absolutely worthless, and in the end do more harm than singing irons.

A new shell hairpin which seems to supply the much desired wave is recommended as being perfectly safe and simple to manage.

Tortoise-shell, of course, is far better than wires or irons, as it does not break the hair, and this little affair is made to hold the hair, which is loosely woven around the shank, while a small clasp holds it in place at the top.

Another equally simple contrivance for producing soft waves in the hair without heat or injury is made of rubber, in colors to match the shade of the hair. This resembles a bodkin more than anything else, for it is flat, about a quarter of an inch at the broadest part, and has a small ring at one end, while a tiny knob finishes the other and through the center runs a narrow slit.

The strand of hair is first drawn through this opening, and with the un-even ends firmly held in place the hair is loosely wound around the curler, while a rubber cord loops into the ring and is pulled out and caught on the opposite knob.

The soft rubber does not break the hair, and it will be found that undulations are secured in a much shorter time with this curler than by means of ordinary methods.—Kansas City Star.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.
BATTLEFIELD ROUTE. VERY LOW RATES TO WASHINGTON, D. C. OCTOBER 4th, 5th, 6th, and 7th. ACCOUNT 35th NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT G. A. R.

From all stations east of the Ohio river tickets will be sold for regular trains of October 4, 5, 6 and 7 valid for return until October 14; except if tickets are deposited with Joint Agent Washington, between October 7 and 14, and on payment of 50 cents, they may be extended to leave Washington until November 3, 1902, inclusive. Call on Ticket Agents Baltimore & Ohio R. R. for full particulars. Pullman reservations should be secured in advance. Sept. 13-31.

THEY SOUGHT QUAIL

But the Englishman's Dogs Got Polecats Instead.

They Liked a Strong Scent and Had No Difficulty in Finding It—One of Senator Vest's Best Hunting Stories.

Senator Vest has told many stories, but one experience of his has not reached the general reader. It occurred many years ago, but the senator, telling it not long ago, was still chuckling.

In his younger days Senator Vest was an ardent hunter and an authority on the wild life of the prairies. He was living on the advance line of civilization and his home was known far and wide for its cordial and abundant hospitality. There Mr. Vest one day received a visit from a rich and famous hunter from London who brought a letter of introduction from a friend living in the English capital. And the Englishman had brought with him his own hunting dogs. Senator Vest had dogs of his own and he could not repress his surprise, but the Englishman asked him to wait and see. They drove for many miles and finally the wagon was left in care of the men, and Mr. Vest and the Englishman started out on the quest. They did well. The dogs of the Englishman were not worth much, but the Missouri breed gave excellent sport.

"Just wait and give my dogs a chance," declared the Englishman. "All they need is a stronger scent."

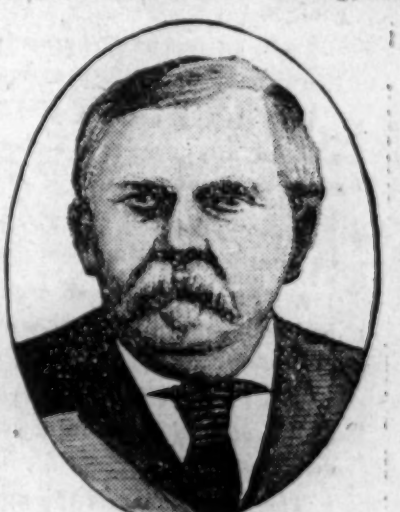
"They got it," said the senator, telling the story to a New York Sun man. "Yes, they got it. Some distance away was a little hill and in the side of the little hill were little holes. Suddenly the Englishman's dog got the stronger scent and started for the little hill with the little holes.

"Call them back," I shouted to the Englishman.

"Oh, no," he replied. "Now they've got it. Now they've got it."

"They will get it if they don't keep away from there," I answered. But with all I could do I could not call him back. He would not listen and he got so excited that he started on a run after his dogs.

"Well, it was my time to be moving, too, for I knew what was coming; so



HON. GEORGE G. VEST.
(Missouri Senator Who Can Tell a Story and Make a Speech.)

I called my dogs and made for the wagon as fast as the good Lord would let me. Just as I crawled in I turned and saw the show, and I never pitied anybody in my life as much as I did that Englishman with the dogs that wanted a stronger scent. Out of the holes came little animals and you never saw such a mix up in your life. The dogs ran for the Englishman and jumped around him for protection. Then the Englishman tried to get away from the dogs for protection, too, and the whole combination started for the wagon.

"Put the whip to the horses," I told my man, "and don't let them get within half a mile of us."

"Hi, there, wait for me!" cried the Englishman.

"Keep your distance," I responded, and to the driver I said, "Whip 'em up."

So we went mile after mile over that prairie. I pitied the Englishman from the bottom of my heart, but there are times when pity must not get too close. I kept him in sight so that he should not miss the way, but he had to walk. Once in a while he would run as though I would allow him to catch up with the wagon, but every time he did we put on more speed. When we neared town, I had to call back to him that his company would not be desirable for at least 24 hours. I never saw him again.

"And the little animals in the little holes in the little hill, senator?" Mr. Vest was asked.

"Polecats," replied the senator. "The Englishman had read about quail living in holes in the prairie hills and he wouldn't change his mind when I tried to explain things to him. But those dogs of his certainly did get all the scent they wanted—there was no mistake about that."

His Face to the Enemy.
Yeast—They say liquor is that fellow's worst enemy.

Crimsonbeak—Yes; and he never believed in turning his back on an enemy.—Yonkers Statesman.



They Say.

The "Jim Crow" Committee of the Grand Army Encampment has gone with Weller.

The Democratic party in Maryland will not capture the colored vote.

The officer's club is being frequently used.

Judge Kimball gave the officers a lecture in the Police Court on Monday.

There is one way to succeed and that way is to do what is right.

There are times when one should smile.

What has become of the leading negroes.

If any one can tell what the Business Men's League accomplished at Richmond, The Bee will second the motion.

The negro in America is a peculiar being. He never knows when he is hurt.

He may be able to distinguish between right and wrong some day.

If you are certain in what you do, don't hesitate in doing it.

The so-called independent movement in Maryland is a bubble.

Mr. Pearrie will be elected in November the independent movement to the contrary notwithstanding.

It is so strange that no colored man can be appointed in the Police Court.

Some people can never see any good in the negro.

There should be a change in the lieutenantancy of the 8th precinct.

It is always best to hear both sides of all questions before you come to a conclusion.

A good citizen is one who knows how to treat his fellow man.

A bird never flies so high that he is not compelled to come to the ground for food.

Never do anything in anger because you may do an injury to your self.

The noblest man in the world is he who has humanity in his soul.

The next House of Representatives is in doubt.

The Colored American sees no of see in sight, hence it put on an independent dress last week.

It is not certain how the negro will vote next fall.

Trimmers and apologists always put on peculiar uniforms.

The Bee knows its duty and hence it needs no advice from trimmers.

Colored delegates from the South will be scarce in the next Republican Convention.

The Bee will not be surprised if Georgia does not follow Alabama and North Carolina.

This is a world of deception and false doctrines.

There was not much danger in the Washington contingent being lost in the shuffle at Birmingham, Ala.

Don't be alarmed at the next political bomb that goes off.

Speaker Henderson had some reason for declining the nomination.

There will be some hot times in the next National Republican Convention.

Be truthful and then you will never go astray.

This is an age of surprises and don't you forget it.

Be what you are nothing more will be expected of you.

False faces are dangerous masks and often lead to destruction.

Cheatham will be heard from shortly and in a surprising manner.

Booker Washington loves notoriety.

President Roosevelt in his efforts to make him a leader will not succeed.

The negroes will select their own leader.

Read The Bee if you want a true Colored American and a correct Record of events.

HE'S SAFE EITHER WAY.

An interesting situation in the shack of a Western man who entertains a rattlesnake.

Every time John Prentice, of Kennewick, Wash., rolls over in bed at night, a big rattlesnake lifts its ugly head and burrs, and some night there promises to be a battle between the two.

Ten days ago Prentice first heard the warning burr of the rattle in his shack. He is an old westerner and dwells on the bank of the Columbia, half a mile from Kennewick and just across the river from Pasco.

His cabin is a one-room affair in the midst of a wild, sparsely settled, sage brush country, and is piled high on one



WATCHING FOR THE RATTLESN.

side with plunder gathered from the river. Here are dozens of heavy boxes and other articles which would take half a day to drag out.

Prentice heard the rattlesnake, looked twice at the boxes and then decided not to interfere with the intruder encamped behind the mass of rubbish. He shifted his bed a little and gave up half his house to the snake. The rattlesnake burrs at every move Prentice makes, but the nervous westerner pays little attention to it.

On one side of the shack dweller as he sleeps is a big shotgun and on the other a bottle of approved snake bite. "If I see that snake first, heaven help him," remarked Prentice. "If he gets in on me first, here's the snake bite. I'm safe either way."

Foxes in Nutmeg State.
The law of Connecticut allows a one-dollar bounty for each fox killed, and the state refunds to the town the amount paid, and allows the town treasurer 15 cents for his services in each case. Last year the various towns paid bounties on 1,272 foxes killed within their respective limits.

Ostrich Has Queer Ways.
An ostrich never goes straight to its nest, but always approaches it with many windings and detours, in order, if possible, to conceal the locality from observation.

"I am willing to admit," said the Darwinian theorist, "that I came from the ape."
"But," replied the sharp-witted listener, "you ought to have sufficient respect for your ancestors not to admit it."—Ohio State Journal.

Familiar Term Defined.
Tommy Figjam—Paw, what is a plutocrat?

Paw Figjam—It is a man who, when he sees a new necktie that pleases his fancy, goes and buys a suit of clothes to match the tie.—Los Angeles Herald.

Frigid.
"When I hear a man spoken of as having \$40,000,000 or \$50,000,000 in 'cold cash,'" remarked Uncle Allen Sparks, "I always wonder if he didn't get it by freezing out his competitors."—Chicago Tribune.

An Estimate of Art.
"Have you ever written anything that you were ashamed of?" inquired the severe relative.

"No," answered the author. "But I hope to some day. I need the money."—Washington Star.

Oh, Mamma!
"What, more money? See here, young man. What has become of that last five hundred I gave you? Horses, wine, clothes, what?"

"No, father, no. I've been playing bridge with mother."—Life.

Abrupt of the Times.
Winks—Why do you keep setting your watch all the time?

Blinks—I'm trying to make it agree with the street clocks we see.—N. Y. Herald.

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NEW HOME

It has Automatic Tension, Double Feed, alike on both sides of needle (patented), no other has it; New Stand (patented), driving wheel hinged on adjustable centers, thus reducing friction to the minimum.

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The pad is held in place by woven

bands, which retain an equal pressure

in all positions of the body.

It can be worn in bed, a great desideratum

to the young as tending to a perfect cure.

It is the only suitable truss for children

and females.

The proper amount of pressure can be

brought to bear and maintained in

any position without pinching or

harm to the wearer.

It will cure hernia if placed on the patient

efficiently early.

Exceptionally umbilical, it is the best

truss ever offered for all kinds of

hernia.

It is so perfect and comfortable in its

adjustment that the patient in a

short time forgets he is wearing it.

(See the certificate of Mr. Daniel

Johnson.)

Sent postage paid to any address on

receipt of price: \$3 for single and \$4

for double truss.

In ordering, give location of hernia,

right or left side and measurement.

Satisfaction given money refunded

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order Address:

L. C. Bailey.

Room 15, 609 F St., N. W.

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SNAKES STRANGLE CUB.

Plucky Young Bear's Teeth and Claws Are Unavailing Against Reptiles' Folds.

A struggle to the death between a bear cub and two immense bull snakes has been witnessed by three hunters near Mount Tacoma, Wash. Len Longmire, Burt Hall and Charlie Price, the three woodsmen who saw the fight, declare that the spectacle exceeded in thrilling interest anything ever seen in their long and varied experience in the big forests and mountain fastnesses of Mount Tacoma.

The three men were on the trail headed for Indian Henry's Happy Hunting Grounds, when a singular



ENDING THE STRUGGLE.

noise in the bushes a short distance to one side of the trail attracted their attention, and on breaking their way through the underbrush in the direction whence the noise proceeded, their eyes rested on a spectacle rarely seen in the animal kingdom.

A small but plucky bear cub, which had evidently been left by its mother only a short time, was having a fierce battle with two large bull snakes. It proved to be an unequal conflict. In vain the little bear used his claws and teeth, though putting up a vicious fight.

One of the big reptiles succeeded in winding itself around the body of the cub, and getting in position to squeeze the breath nearly out of him. The other snake, after a hard struggle, got a coil around the cub's neck, and then managed to drag him up over the limb of a tree, thus effectually hanging him, and ending the struggle in a few minutes. Hunters say these big bull snakes are rarely seen. They are afraid of men, and seek the seclusion of the rocks and woods.

HE WAS THOUGHTFUL.

Baggage Man Kicks Valise Under His Wagon to Save It from Having a Trunk Fall on It.

"I don't know when," said Mr. Grizzleby to a New York Sun reporter, "I have seen any more pleasing act of thoughtfulness than one which I witnessed this morning on the part of the driver of a baggage wagon."

"Of a number of pieces of baggage which this driver had to deliver at one point, the last two that he took off the wagon were a valise and a trunk. The valise, when he pulled it clear of the dashboard and let it fall on the ground, did not bound at all, but just squashed right down where it dropped. Now, the act of thoughtfulness was this:

"If he had been a careless or reckless man, this driver would now, when he



KICKED THE VALISE ASIDE.

came to pull the trunk off the wagon, have simply let it drop on the valise lying there on the ground directly under the tailboard. But he did nothing of the sort. No, sir.

"When he was all ready to let the trunk drop, but before actually letting it fall, he kicked the valise out of the way, underneath the wagon. And then he let the trunk topple and fall, to drop with a crash upon the pavement."

"The owner of that valise may think when he gets it, as very likely he will think, that it's been pretty roughly handled; but what would he have thought if it had chanced to fall into the hands of a man who wouldn't have taken the trouble to kick it out of the way, as this one did, but who would have let that trunk fall on it?"

"It was a thoughtful act, indeed, that kicking of the valise out of the way, and I don't know when I have seen anything more pleasing."

Very Pleasant for Baby.

A Canadian firm recently placed with the Montreal and Toronto newspapers an advertisement of a new nursing bottle it had patented and was about to place on the market. After giving directions for use, the "ad" ended in this manner: "When the baby is done drinking, it must be unscrewed and laid in a cool place under a tap. If the baby should not thrive on fresh milk it should be boiled."

VALUE OF TRUE LOVE

It's a Hard Thing to Estimate It in Dollars and Cents.

Seems to Vary in Price from Thirty Cents to Life Itself—A Few Cases Illustrating the Fluctuations.

No one has yet lived who was able to place a true value upon love. Attempts along this line have been made in the courts by men and women seeking redress for the alienation of affection, but they usually grow fictitious in their estimates and seldom have the satisfaction of seeing their calculations borne out by the votes of 12 jurors. The tendency in such litigation is to rate love at a figure considerably higher than facts will substantiate, and, as might be expected, values vary according to the conditions attaching to each individual case.

There is, however, in Indiana a man who has satisfied himself on this question. Harvey Tallyday, of Elkhart, made up his mind how much his wife was worth to him and without attempting to fix a standard for the guidance of other husbands put a value on her and placed her on the market. She was sold. Mr. Tallyday may have been influenced by the fact that he needed the money, but this condition does not enter into the general proposition of the value of a wife, because when a man is within a few cents of absolute bankruptcy he is apt to realize all he can on whatever he has to sell. Tallyday's available assets were one wife, so when he went home and found her talking to Morgan Gordon he calmly, coolly and reflectively announced that Mrs. Tallyday was for sale and that 30 cents would buy any man the foundation for a home—a wife.

Thirty cents was all that Mr. Tallyday asked for Mrs. Tallyday, because he considered her worth no more



RATED LOVE HIGHER THAN LIFE

than that amount. It happened that Gordon was looking for bargains and it happened also that Mrs. Tallyday was willing to be sold, so the transfer was agreeably made and everybody involved in the incident was satisfied.

But this case, says the Chicago Tribune, is one of the adverse extremes going to prove that there cannot be any fixed value upon love. How unnatural and contrary to all established rules of sentiment such an incident must seem to the heroic figures in a real, heart-consuming romance. While the Indiana man was willing to dispose of his spouse for the paltry sum of 30 cents there are others who go to a wife's extreme in order to secure a wife. And it must be admitted that stories of the latter class are more in keeping with what the world calls heart interest. Take, for instance, the recent marriage of Miss Ruby Simonds and J. P. Jansen at Clinton, Tenn. In this case love rescued a young woman from the arms of death.

The marriage ceremony itself was a weird affair, but the story attaching to it is full of romance, which began in a Chicago hospital while Miss Simonds was a professional nurse. It was the old, old story. She went to Minneapolis on a visit, met Jansen, and they fell in love. His station in life was not equal to hers and she was afraid to tell her parents of her love affair until she went to Clinton to visit. There she fell ill with typhoid fever, and when fearing death she unburdened her heart and let out the secret. Jansen was sent for and he went south from Minnesota. A speedy marriage was agreed upon, and the ceremony was performed while the girl apparently was on her death bed. But love proved a great restorative, and the moment Miss Simonds became Mrs. Jansen she began to improve. Now her ultimate recovery is assured.

Love must be of some value when it is rated higher than even life itself. Etta Cook, of New Haven, Conn., killed herself in the presence of Alfred Artell, her lover, because he told her he was going away and might never see her again. She didn't want to live without his love, so she took carbolic acid and died.

Another strange case of lifelong devotion came to light recently in Bedford, Pa., where George Gledhill, aged 60, and Anna Mayo, aged 76, were united in marriage. They had admired each other from early childhood, yet did not decide to marry until both were old with few years yet to live. After the ceremony was performed they began making preparations for death. Within a stone's throw of their house Gledhill has built a mausoleum for himself and bride. The tombs have been prepared and each is suitably inscribed with a headstone bearing the names of the bride and groom.

The Bee.

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Senseless Negro Gathering.

The Alabama horror ought to serve as a warning against these senseless gatherings of negroes every summer and autumn. We are running the thing into the ground. Within as many months we have had four immense gatherings from all sections of the country, under one or another pretense of doing something for the race. Women who imagine that they can create a sensation, can find time and money, to leave their idle kept homes, and neglect children, to go about the country from convention to another. They can't find money to properly educate their children, but can spend hundreds of dollars on railroads and ocean liners, of their own and other peoples money, going about telling "the race" how to rear their children. To tell the exact truth these affairs are no more nor less than pleasure excursions, and the negro, just at the beginning of what promises to be a severe winter, with no coal in his bankers and none in sight, can least afford to spend his money by thousands of dollars, riding up and down the country in "Jim Crow" cars. The Alabama horror ought to be a warning to let go. The spectacle of two thousand negroes stamping the lives out of 110 of their race, shows how few cool heads there are among them in an hour of danger, women too were the principal victims. The resolutions adopted at these gatherings are never carried out. They are simply high sounding, empty phrases. Many of the speakers are animated mainly by strong drink. The negroes who do anything, like the True Reformers, are not holding windy conventions, but are getting down to practical work, and results are being exhibited on all sides. We have had too many great negro gatherings of late, great only in numbers, and wind.

The Negro Advocate.

THE BEE welcomes to the field of journalism *The Negro Advocate*, a finely printed four page paper, well edited and full of news matter. The paper is published in the interest of the colored people in the state of Virginia and an inveterate enemy to the recently adopted unconstitutional constitution. THE BEE wishes it success and it cannot help being a success when such a talented writer as Attorney James H. Hays is its editor. THE BEE sees his hand.

New York Politics.

Governor O'Dell, of New York and Ex. Lieut. Governor Woodruff have given Senator Platt to understand that they have something to say about the State Republican ticket and who shall go on it. Mr. Woodruff has been listening to Mr. Platt about long enough and now he intends to use his own senses and follow his own judgment in State politics.

It looks like Alger.

The Administration may have a hand in the fight in Michigan.

The officers club is quite frequent now.

Judge Kimball lectures don't seem to have much effect.

THE BEE has not much faith in

public officials who pretend that they are so religious and sanctified.

A person who pretends too much christianity cannot be trusted.

The Board of Education is doing a great work.

The President has returned a wiser man no doubt than he was before he started.

Gov. Woodruff is not to be dictated to by Mr. Tom Platt.

Secretary Shaw will resign it is rumored. It will be a hard thing to keep aspiring men in office.

Ales of the Treasury Department has grown so big.

Bryan may be dead, but it is so strange that he keeps kicking.

SPEAKING ABOUT FOGS.

Rockaway Oysterman Proves Himself King of All Larks Along Atlantic Coast.

"I have met a great many liars in my time," said Pilot Josh Lane to a New York correspondent the other day, "but John Lundy, a Rockaway oysterman, is far and away king of them all. It doesn't make any difference what you tell John in the way of a fairy tale, he will always go you one better. You may depend upon him, for he never fails."

"Two or three weeks ago I met John in a saloon in Long Island city. We got to talking about fogs, and I tried to impress him with the thickness of the fogs in London. I told him how people, standing on a street corner in London, could not see the lighted lamp on the post beside them; how people, after leaving their own doorstep, could not find their way back home, until the fog had lifted, and a dozen other stories all greatly embellished. But it was no use—I could not even faze him. This was the return I got: 'Sonny, fogs may be pretty thick in that town, but they ain't half so bad as I've seen right here on Long Island. I remember once, 'bout ten years ago, when I was shinglin' the upright part of my house, a fog rolled in from the east fit to put a man's eyes out. I didn't take much notice of it at first, but kept on nailing down shingles, and by and by, it lighted up some, and what do you think I'd been doin', sonny? I was a half mile away from the house, and the shingles was lyin' on the field all the way back. That blamed fog was so thick I'd been nailing shingles on it and didn't know it. And that ain't the worst fog I've seen, neither.'"

LUNDY TELLING HIS STORY.

Teacher—Why did you do that?
Pupil—Oh! Just for fun.
Teacher—But didn't you know it was against the rules?
Pupil—Sure, that's where the fun of it came in.—Philadelphia Press.

The Long Green.
"Cast off by his father, he became a landscape painter."
"Why did he choose that work?"
"He wanted to continue drawing the green."—Detroit Free Press.

On All Fours.
"Miggs is running for office this year, isn't he?"
"Running? He's absolutely groveling for it."—Chicago Tribune.

His Method.
Crawford—What nice homemade bread you have.
Crabshaw—Yes. I make my wife buy it at the baker's.—N. Y. Times.

Looking for Squalls.
She—Do you think two can live as cheap as one?
He—Yes; but not as peaceably.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Retort Courteous.
He—My dear, these biscuits don't have the true ring.
She—Well, your teeth are false.—N. Y. Times.

Affluence.
"Is her husband so very rich?"
"Rich? Why, she can even afford to economize on her clothes!"—Brooklyn Life.

Unsafe.
"Why didn't you tell Toughboy that he lied?"
"My telephone is out of order."—Norristown Herald.

An Opinion.
"You wouldn't take Buskins for an actor, would you?"
"Well, you might when he's off the stage."—Puck.

Died for Her Baby Brother.
One of the touching stories of the season comes from a little town in northern Wisconsin, where a six-year-old child died for her baby brother. The baby had been left in the yard, sleeping in its buggy, and the sister had been asked to go out and see to him. There the little girl saw a big rattlesnake coiled at the feet of the infant, and, realizing the danger, seized a broom and tried to kill the reptile. The snake, disturbed, darted at the little girl, coiled around the handle of the broom and slipped down it, striking its fangs into the child's neck. The infant boy was untouched, but the motherly baby sister died in great agony.

His Weakness.
Albert—Why, don't you recollect that girl? That's the girl you used to rave over last summer—call her a "poem" and all that.
Edward—By Jove! So it is! I never could commit a "poem" to memory.—Harper's Bazar.

Overdid It.
"You promised me before marriage that you would make every effort to make yourself worthy of me."
"I know I did, and the result was that I overdid it, and made myself better than you deserve."—N. Y. Sun.

A Prize Winner.
She (proudly)—Oh, Henry, I got the prize at our women's club!
He—Good!
She—Yes. I blackballed more members during the past year than any other member.—Ohio State Journal.

His Plans Made.
"What do you intend to do for a living?" asked the old gentleman, in disgust.
"I—aw—thought I'd marry," replied Percy, the shining light of society.—Chicago Post.

PRAISES THE FILIPINOS.

Maj. Gardener Says Natives Have Been Abused and Some Day Will Surprise the World.

"I tried only to do my duty. I belong to the army and not to politics or to those seeking the notoriety that political speeches and intrigues bring. I made reference to the water cure, as I saw it had a bad effect upon the natives and I believed it should be stopped."

That was the statement of Maj. Cornelius Gardener, late military and civil governor of the province of Tayabas, island of Luzon, and who returned from the Philippines after three years' stay in the islands.

"In December I sent a confidential report to the secretary of war, or



MAJ. CORNELIUS GARDENER.
(Until Late Governor of the Province of Tayabas, P. I.)

at least what I supposed was a confidential report," said Maj. Gardener, in speaking of the much mooted water cure administered to Filipinos by American soldiers.

"As governor of Tayabas, I was asked to make a report on the conditions there. Unfortunately my report, or a part of it, crept into the newspapers and into politics—there was a leak somewhere. In that report I criticized the manner in which some things were being done by certain individual officers, whose acts I believed contrary to what the government desired should be the means employed to bring peace and harmony among the natives."

"The Filipinos are hungry for education. They have been lied about, and misrepresented, and misjudged, but the fact remains they desire our education and our civilization. Why, I have here with me a young Filipino, Emilia De Gala, whom I am sending to the University of Michigan, where he will enter the medical department after taking a preparatory course. He is not the first that has gone to that institution from the province of which I was governor."

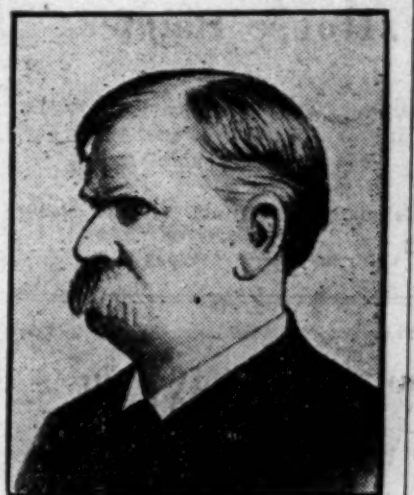
"There are a dozen towns in Tayabas province that are making up subscriptions to keep as many young Filipinos in American institutions of learning as they can possibly afford. 'That water cure business?' Well, the fact is, I made the reference to the water cure practice among soldiers and sanctioned by some officers because I saw it made a bad impression upon the Filipinos. They were and are a much-abused people. I became as intimate with them as any officer, and I tried to do my duty as an officer and a man."

"I belong to the army, and the army has done glorious work out there. The war is now over, and I think we can afford to be generous as well as just with the Filipinos. Give them an equal chance at education in civilization and they will surprise you."

THE "FOUR HUNDRED."

Kentucky Editor Says the Smart Set's Distinguishing Trait is Its Moral Abandon.

Henry Watterson in the Louisville Courier-Journal makes a scorching attack on the New York "400," referring to them again as a flock of unclean birds. The editorial occupies two columns of space, and says in part: "The term 'smart set' was adopted by society to save itself from a more odious description. The distinguishing trait of the 'smart set' is its moral abandon. It makes a business of defying and overleaping conventional restraints upon its pleasures and amusements. It sets itself above the law, both human and divine. 'Its women are equally depraved with its men. They know all the



HON. HENRY WATTERSON.
(Kentucky Editor Who is Down on Top-Crust Society.)

dirt the men know. They talk freely with the men of things forbidden the decent and virtuous. They read the worst French fiction. They see the worst French plays."

"The women of this smart set no longer pretend to recognize virtue, even as a female accompaniment. Innocence is a badge of delinquency, a sign of the crude and raw, a deformity which, if tolerated at all, must carry some promise of amendment, for among these titled cyprians the one thing needful is to know it all."

"In London and in Paris and at Monte Carlo in the winter and at Trouville and Aix in the summer they make life one unending debauch; their only literary provender, when they read at all, the creeds of D'Annunzio and Bourget; their Mecca, the roulette table and the race course; their heaven, the modern yacht, with its luxuries and isolation. The ocean tells no tales, and as the smart set knows no law, in extremis it can go to sea."

"The 400 are rotten, through and through. They have not one redeeming feature. All their ends are achieved by money and largely by the unholy use of money. If one of them proposes to go into jingo politics he expects to buy his way, and the rogues who have seats in congress or foreign appointments to sell see that he pays the price. If one of them wants to marry a lord she expects to buy him, and the titled rascals who wish to recoup their broken fortunes see that she pays the price."

"Must these unclean birds of gaudy and therefore conspicuous plumage fly from gilded boughs to boughs, fouling the very air as they twitter their affectations of moral supremacy, and no one to shy a brick at them and say 'Scat, you devils?'"

DEXTER MASON FERRY.

Detroit Capitalist Who Wants to Succeed the Late Senator McMillan in the Upper House.

Dexter Mason Ferry, who announces that he is a candidate for the United States senate to fill the seat of the late Senator McMillan, is



DEXTER MASON FERRY.
(Detroit Capitalist Who Wants a Seat in the United States Senate.)

an immensely wealthy seed merchant of Detroit and the head of the largest seed concern in America. He is also president of the First National bank of Detroit, of the Union Trust company, of the Standard Insurance company and of the Michigan Fire and Marine Insurance company. The only prominent political work that Mr. Ferry has done was in his capacity of chairman of the state republican committee, a position to which he was elected in 1896. He is a native of New York state and is 60 years old.

The Tip of the Tongue.
The most sensitive part of the human body is the tip of the tongue, next come the lips and then the tips of the fingers.

CHARGES ARE DENIED

Schools in the Philippine Islands Are Non-Sectarian.

Catholics Not Discriminated Against and Proselyting Is Forbidden—Father McKinnon's Educational Proposition.

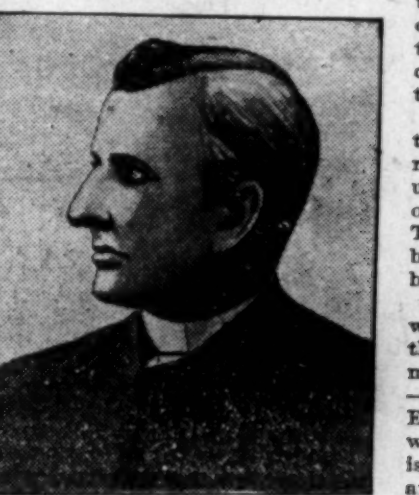
The bureau of insular affairs of the war department has made public the report of Frank H. Bowen, acting general superintendent of public instruction for the Philippine islands, upon the charges made in the United States against the school system of the islands alleging that it was used as a proselyting agency against Catholics and generally used to the prejudice of Catholicism.

These charges were forwarded to Manila and the reply was made to Acting Gov. Wright.

The report of Superintendent Bowen is a general and specific denial of the charges. He says that of 20 persons who have been division superintendents only one has ever been a clergyman. Three division superintendents were appointed from a list submitted by leaders of the Roman Catholic church in the United States.

In this connection the report says: "The question of the religious belief of applicants and appointees was never considered until late in 1901. At that time a special lot of applications, gathered by the authorities of the Roman Catholic church in the United States, was sent to the civil governor of these islands and transmitted to the general superintendents. From these special lists three division superintendents and 22 teachers were appointed. In reporting these appointments to the civil governor the general superintendent stated: 'I have had much difficulty in finding people in this lot of applications who are possessed of the educational preparation and teaching experience which is required of other appointees in this department. Those who have not been selected seem to be wholly unsuitable.'"

The only departure from strict non-sectarianism in the conduct of the schools was a provision of the Philippine commission, which made it lawful for a priest or minister of any established church in the pueblo where a public school is situated to teach



FATHER W. D. MCKINNON.
(He Wants Philippine Priests to Be Educated in America.)

for one-half hour three times a week in the school building to pupils whose parents have expressed a wish for such instruction.

Concerning proselyting, the report says: "Not only is no proselyting allowed or attempted in any of the public schools, but inquiry of the leaders of the four principal Protestant denominations here brings out the fact that so far as is known by these leaders there is not a native Protestant Sunday school teacher in the entire archipelago."

The statement that not one-third of the Protestant teachers ever taught a day before going to the Philippines and that the Catholic teachers are sent on to the distant provinces is emphatically denied.

Father McKinnon, a priest officially connected with the public school system in Manila, who went to that place as chaplain of the First California regiment at the outbreak of the Spanish-American war, has urged the authorities of the Philippines church to send 400 of the younger native priests to America for a couple of years' training in seminaries in the United States. Father McKinnon says he discussed this plan with the late President McKinley, who approved it, as it was believed that in this way Filipino clergymen would become imbued with the broad spirit of American priesthood. It is believed possible that money for carrying out this project could be raised in America. It is estimated that the seminary expense of each priest would be about \$150 a year. The natives are favorable to the plan. The fact that the native priests speak a different language from those in America would be no hindrance, because all Catholic clergymen have a common knowledge of Latin, and besides a number of priests in the United States speak Spanish.

Monarch of the Forest.

A few weeks ago there was discovered east of Fresno, Cal., in the Sierras, the largest tree in the world. At the time it was said that it measured 150 feet in circumference. John Muir, the naturalist, has visited the tree and reports that it measures at the base only 109 feet, and at four feet above the ground is only 97 feet in circumference. It is, however, larger than "Gen. Sherman" and "Gen. Grant," which heretofore were the recognized monarchs of the forest.

AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN.

Son of British Colonial Secretary Who Has Been Appointed Postmaster General.

Austen Chamberlain recently succeeded Lord Londonderry and with his father, Joseph Chamberlain, the colonial secretary, now occupies a place in the British cabinet. He is a "chip of the old block" and a young man of great promise. He was educated at Rugby and Trinity college, Cambridge, and has already served as civil lord of the admiralty and as financial secretary to the treasury.

Mr. Chamberlain's appointment has some direct interest for the United States, for there has been a lot of complaint about the delay in get-



HON. AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN.
(Postmaster General in the Reconstructed British Cabinet.)

ting American mails through to London from Queenstown, and it is expected that the new man will look into the trouble. Furthermore, the question of a parcels post with the United States is up for discussion, and Mr. Chamberlain is known to be deeply interested in that subject.

It speaks well for the younger Chamberlain that his father's bitterest enemies—he has a wonderful collection of enemies—have had little criticism to offer over the son's appointment to succeed the marquis of Londonderry. The rich and ornate marquis got the place because he had a political pull, was rather sore at the government, and had to be placated. Even the conservatives admit that he was about the most inefficient postmaster general St. Martin's-le-Grand had ever seen.

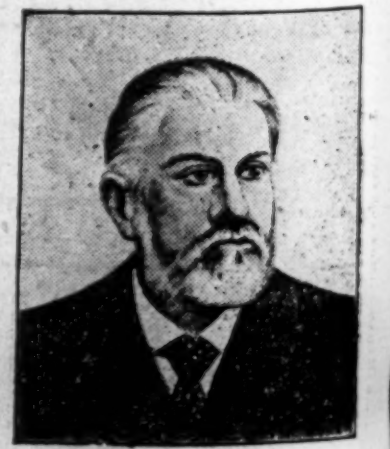
Young Chamberlain, on the contrary, is a quiet, level-headed business man, who can be depended upon to make the fussy permanent officials in the post office sit up. Their motto apparently is: "It must be done thus, for thus it always has been done."

Postmaster General Chamberlain, who will be 40 next year, is about the same age as his second step-mother—the third Mrs. Chamberlain—who was the daughter of Judge Endicott, of Massachusetts. He lives with his father and is unmarried. He is not at all a bumptious young man, and is making his way largely on his own merits. He has a wonderful opportunity for cutting out a great future for himself by reforms in the post office.

JOKE WAS ON DOCTOR.

Asked a Question in School and Got an Answer He Neither Expected Nor Desired.

Dr. J. L. M. Curry, special ambassador to Spain, tells the following anecdote, says Harper's Magazine: "In the discharge of his duties in promoting the cause of education he has been frequently called upon to address the pupils of schools he has been visiting. On one occasion he was at a rural school, and the usual address was expected at the close of the exercises. The children went



DR. J. L. M. CURRY.
(Noted Southern Educator, Politician and Publicist.)

through a number of callisthenic exercises, which were, probably, somewhat elaborated in honor of the distinguished visitor, and then came the doctor's speech. Thinking that it was a favorable occasion to impress upon his youthful auditors the importance of drill and practice, the doctor, after expressing the pleasure that the exercises had given him, told the children that they had done far better than he could have done, and then asked:

"Can some one of you tell me why it is that I cannot do these callisthenic exercises as well as you have done them?"

After an instant's pause a small hand went up, and, on receiving an encouraging word from the doctor, a little boy stood up and said: "Cause you are old and stiff in the joints"—which was not exactly the answer either expected or desired.

POETIC JINGLES.

Lose.
Who that hath lost some dear-beloved friend
But knoweth how—when the wild grief
Is spent
That tore his soul with agony, and did
Lead
Even to the splendor-bearing firmament
The blighting darkness of his shadowed
heart—
There surely follows peace and quiet sor-
row
That lead his spirit, by divinest art,
Past the drear present to that glorious
morrow
Where parting is not, neither grief nor
fear!
But how shall he find comfort, who sees
die
Not the one presence that he held most
dear;
But from his heart a hope as Truth sub-
lime,
And from his life a wish as Truth sub-
lime,
And from his soul a love that mocked at
Time?
—Hildegard Hawthorne, in the Atlantic.

The Dilemma of the Seasons.
When it's January weather, an' the river
as it flows
Keeps on a gittin' drowsy till it finally is
frozen,
Oh, it's fine to struggle close to where the
fire is burnin' bright,
Or else to pull the covers up around your
chin at night.
An' the chores you might be doin' sort o'
fill your mind with pain.
An' so you put 'em off until it's summer-
time again.

An' when the June time greets us an' the
roses blush an' try
To hide from rustling breezes as they come
a-whisperin' by,
When everything you notice seems to
tempt you out to play
An' it's time to go a-fishin' every minute of
the day—
Well, there's no excuse fur tellin' when the
skies are warm an' blue,
So you guess you'll wait till winter, when
there's nothin' else to do.
—Washington Star.

A Memory.
A cottage and a garden-spot,
A stretch of meadow green,
A pretty view of village homes
Adown the hill is seen.
In fancy once again I stand
By garden gate alone;
I watch the sunset colors fade,
The stars come, one by one.
I hear the gently lowing cows—
The chickens peep: "Good-night!"
See "Lady Luna" rise and shed
Abroad her calm clear light!

And with this scene there always comes
A fragrance sweet and rare
From sweet-brier fragrance round me floats
And sheds its perfume there!
Long years have passed since last I saw
My childhood's happy home;
But sweet-brier fragrance round me floats
When back in dreams I roam!
—Minneapolis Housekeeper.

Anticipation and Reality.
We fix our minds on distant scenes
And save until at last we find
With pleasure that we have the means
To quit awhile the weary grind.
We go and look the wonders over,
And they are wonderful no more.
Men see success far, far ahead
And, striving, gaze with yearning eyes;
By devious pathways they are led
To grasp at last the splendid prize.
Then, sitting down, they wonder where
The joy is they expected there.

We think of glory we shall win
When we have crossed to that bright
shore
Where there is neither woe nor sin
And trying tasks obtrude no more.
I wonder if there, too, we may
Find less than we expect, some day.
—E. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

Along Life's Way.
I only ask the strength—the grace—
To take life's crosses as they come;
I may not always see God's face;
In darkness I am dumb.
Why should I murmur at the way?
Life must have winter, even as May.
I count my gain, and not my loss,
And still my soul is comforted
Though every path leads to a cross
Whose shadows hide Love's dead.
Out of the blackness of the night
God weaves a laurel for the light.
And still far off the light appears,
And still sweet benedictions fall;
The tears we shed are April-tears—
Sunlight is in them all!
Sorrow endureth—not for long—
Joy cometh with the morning-song!
—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

A Cheerful Whistler.
When troubles in battalions
Come to him day by day,
He looked toward the morning
At whistled away.
In all the storm and darkness
He saw the rainbow ray,
Heard voices of the morning
And whistled grief away!
He felt the fall of sorrow—
But what was there to say?
For out of the gloom
He whistled care away!

No night the morning sunshine
With solemn shades could say;
Forever and forever
He whistled grief away!
—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitu-
tion.

The Ecglot.
I am the man who runs them all
I stand in conscious power
Upon my home-made pedestal,
The hero of the hour.

Decrees of Kings, or words of wit
Which mightiest men have said,
Can never hope to make a hit
Until they bear my seal.

I do not tell, I but compile
The scroll that tells renown;
Men too like children when I smile
And tremble when I frown.

'Tis thus the lordly ecglot sings
While earnest workers strive
And find the joy that doing brings,
Nor know that he's alive.
—Washington Star.

My Father's Will.
My friends account me as quite poor,
But I say "not."
Though of the world's wealth I am sure
I've nothing got.
I have no money, house, or lands,
Nor any thing to show.
Poor? Yes, as this world understands,
Poor as a stone.

Yet I am rich in things more worth
That will abide,
Than if I owned the whole wide earth
And all beside.
The world's wealth taketh to it wings
And flies away;
Not so eternal, heavenly things,
They come to stay.
—William G. Haeselbarth, in Christian
Work.

Muse.
O glorious spirit, bringing joy and freedom
To Carle's sad captives, pant by prison
bars!
Thou callest us; and—do thy voice respond-
ing.
We soar beyond the stars!

O'er space triumphant, our glad spirits
traverse
The starlit paths by angel footsteps trod;
Till we behold, at last, in light and splendor,
The Paradise of God!
—Helen Holton, in Canadian Magazine.

WIT AND WISDOM IN NOVELS.

It's a great thing to be of some use
in the world.—"Brinton Elliot."
A little Europe is a dangerous thing.
—"The Courage of Conviction."
There's no friend in this world like
a \$10 bill.—"The Courage of Con-
viction."

A woman is all heart and sentiment,
and while her fortress is a strong one,
yet she expects to be conquered, and
once she surrenders she loves no one
more than her conqueror.—"Buell
Hampton."

I am glad to have lived; to have
known the hopes of youth and the
trials of mankind; to have felt within
my soul the emotion which rules the
earth and the universe, and which is
heaven's undefiled gift to man.—"The
Love Story of Abner Stone."

Money is a heavy load that has a
wonderful knack of fitting itself into
the angles of one's back, and finding
out methods of lightening its own
weight. Of all the burdens I have ever
known this has, I believe, the greatest
power of adaptability to the bearer's
strength.—"Miser Hoadley's Secret."

Talking It Over Outside.
"She always said she preferred to
be the wife of one of the plain peo-
ple, but they say the man she mar-
ried is heir to a fortune."
"Still she's got her wish all right.
I never saw a homelier chap than he
is in my life."—Chicago Record-Her-
ald.

A Queer Wish.
He—How charmingly you sing.
She—Do you really think so?
He—Oh, yes, indeed, I never listen
to you without wishing you were where
my folks in Colorado could hear you.
—Chicago American.

Your Face



Will be wreathed with a most engaging
smile, as you invest in a

White Sewing Machine

EQUIPPED WITH ITS NEW
PINCH TENSION,
VISION INDICATOR,
AND

WHITE TENSION RELEASE,
The most complete and useful device ever
added to any sewing machine.

THE WHITE IS
Durable and Handsome Built,
Of Fine Finish and Perfect Adjustment,
Sews ALL Sewable Articles,
And will serve and please you up to the full
limit of your expectations.

ACTIVE DEALERS WANTED in unoccu-
pied territory. Liberal terms. Address,
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.,
CLEVELAND, O.

TELEPHONE MAIN 724-V.

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Dealer in

Groceries, Fresh and
Salt Meats of All Kinds.

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WASHINGTON, D. C.,
Including Medical, Dental
and Pharmaceutical Colleges.
Thirty-fifth Session (1902-1903)
will begin October 1st, 1902,
and continue seven (7) months.
Tuition fee in Medical and Den-
tal Colleges, each \$80.00.
Pharmaceutical College, \$70.00.
All students must register be-
fore October 12, 1902.

For catalogue or other informa-
tion apply to

F. J. SHADD, A. M., M.D.
Secretary

901 R St., N. W. Washington, D. C.

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SEVERAL FAMILIES TO TRY OUR
DELICIOUS ICE CREAM.

\$1 Per Gal.

Also the refreshment for the People.
Delivered Free to any part of
the City.

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DUNIS & SKIADOS,
Proprietors.

New York Candy Kitchen,

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Phone Main—2756-3.

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GROCERIES, TEAS and

COFFEES.

CHOICE WINES and

LIQUORS.

FLOUR and FEED.

AGENTS FOR BOSON TEAS AND COFFEES.

Phone—Main, 2471-4.

201 0 Street, N. W.

1344 4th Street, N. W.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Take Car at 36th Street & Prospect Avenue for

JONES' PARK,

—CONDUIT ROAD, near ROCK SPRING C. I.—

Meals served At All Hours.

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

Take F Street Cars to Georgetown, Asked to be put off at Jones

PROPRIETOR:

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**\$100,000,
TO LOAN.**

In any amount on FURNITURE, PIANOS etc. at LOWEST RATES,
without delay, removal or publicity. You can pay it back in small
monthly payments to suit your income. If you have a loan elsewhere
and need more money come to us. We can accommodate you, call and
talk it over before borrowing elsewhere. Private Rooms, business con-
fidential.

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WATSON'S PARK,

WASHINGTON'S GREAT PLEASURE RESORT.

(Located On GLEN ECHO R. R. Md)

Now OPEN for the seson, and

it is hoped that every person will pay one visit
to the Park this season, as there have been many im-
provements made for your enjoyment. All Churches
Social Clubs and Associations are invited, to spend
their outing this summer at Watson's Park, Special
Cars can be chartered direct for the Park, and ordered
back when wanted, for every day service

—Fennallytown or Chevy Chase CARS—

NOTICE SIGNS ON ROAD THOSE DRIVING THE
DUIT ROAD TO TURNERS, AND TURN TO THE
RIGHT.

For Further Information Apply to

A. D. Watson,

325 L St. N. W.

IN THE KAISER'S COUNTRY.

Berlin's richest inhabitant has \$116-
500 a year; the tax he pays on this is
\$4,660.

Berlin statisticians have found that
only 397 Christian names are em-
ployed for the 41,000 children born
there each year.

In Berlin a student who wrote for the
newspapers has been fined heavily for
publishing the substance of a pro-
fessor's lectures in his articles with-
out permission.

Leipzig university has had the good
fortune, unusual for German univer-
sities, of receiving a \$250,000 bequest
from a private individual. It was ob-
tained after a complicated law suit
with the University of Vienna.

Berlin's watchful police authori-
ties have issued a warning
against iced drinks in sum-
mer weather as being injurious to
health. People are warned not to
drink beverages that are colder than
50 degrees Fahrenheit.

They Know Him Not.
The ancient cat sits on the fence
And sings of other days;
His thousand children roam the earth
And wend their devious ways.
His throat is sore, his voice is cracked,
And sad is his "meow":
Not one of all his prosperous sons
Will recognize him now.
—Puck.

A Reproof.
She (walking home from church)—
Did you notice that lovely Parisian
hat Mrs. Styler was wearing? I
could think of nothing else the whole
time.

He—No, my dear, can't say I did.
To tell you the truth, I was half
asleep most of the time.

She—Then you ought to be ashamed
to own it. A nice lot of good the
service must have done you, I must
say.—Ally Sloper.

Essentials.
There are three things with which, if wise,
And knowing where contentment lies,
A man keeps on good terms for life—
His stomach and his wife.
—Brooklyn Life.

"Do you believe in hypnotism?"
asked the young man who never needs
the flight of time.

"Yes, indeed," answered Miss Cay-
enne, "where there are people who can
put me to sleep simply by talking to
me."—Washington Star.

A Gentle Hint.
Lenders—Do you ever think of that
"ten-spot" you borrowed of me?
Borrowers—Don't worry. I still
have it in mind.

Lenders—Don't you think it about
time you relieved your mind?—Phil-
adelphia Press.

The Doctor Talks Back.
"Why, there are physicians in Ger-
many who charge only two cents for a
consultation and four cents for a
visit," said the mean man.

"Well, if they always get that much,
they beat me," said the doctor.—Yon-
kers.

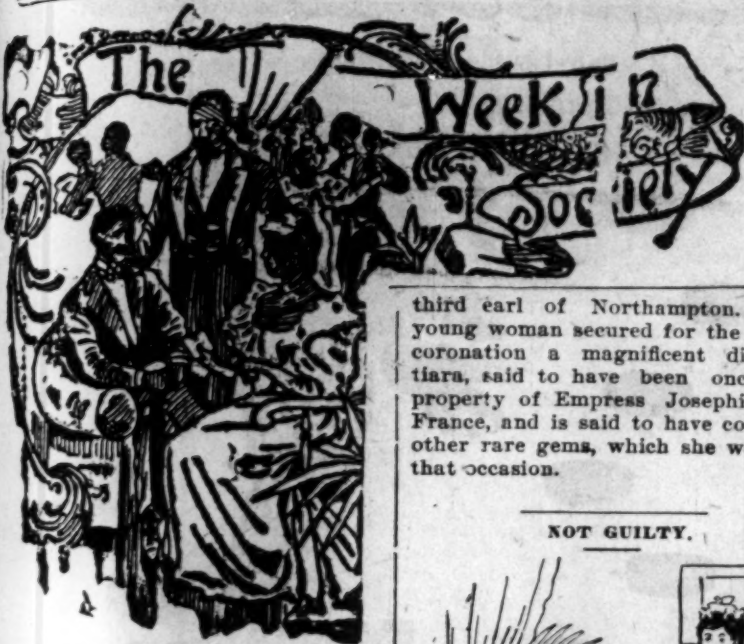
To the observant gardener all na-
ture seems kindly. Make garden al-
ways when faith is low and optimis-
m seems the cheerfulness of fools.

Gardening has been called the re-
creation of great minds. It is none
the less the refreshment of the jaded,
the courage-bringer of those al-
most ready to fail.

Do not despise soapbuds as an aid
to good gardening. A strong suds
makes a good fertilizer, especially
for gross feeders, and many insects
dislike the flavor of soap extremely.
Dissolve the soap in hot water, cool,
and pour about the roots.

Sunflowers may be transplanted
quite easily if the work is done on a
rainy day or in the cool of the even-
ing. The big, new, double varieties
are handsome enough for lawn or
decorative purposes, and these are
better transplanted far apart.

"Impatience" is the nickname of a
certain dear little flower which
should be in every collection. It is so
nicknamed because of its impatience
to bloom. It is good for either pot-
ting or garden culture, and will blo-
som steadily for months at a time.



Mrs. Laura Carroll will visit friends
in Baltimore, Md.

Mr. W. C. Martin heads the district
delegation to the B. M. C.

There is a movement on foot to or-
ganize a Home Rule Club.

The appointment of Mr. John C. Nalle
has given entire satisfaction.

Mr. Daniel Stewart, son of Mr. Geo.
W. Stewart is in New York.

Mr. G. Alfred Guster, of Winchester,
Va., was in the city last Sunday.

Miss Mattie Bruce looks exception-
ally well after her trip to Bermuda.

The promotion of Mr. Aldridge Lew-
is is highly gratifying to his friends.

The native Washingtonians are
preparing for an encampment ball.

Mrs. Johnson of Baltimore, Md., is
the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Lee.

The Musical Journal that is to be
started will make its appearance in
January.

Dr. C. C. Stewart who has been on
an extensive eastern trip, returned to
the city last week.

Miss Nellie Grant, of Winchester,
Va., will spend two weeks in this city
beginning October 6.

The committee of native Washing-
tonians met at the residence of Miss
Effie Middleton last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tanner, of Rochester, Pa.,
will be among the visitors at the G.
A. R. Encampment next month.

Invitations are out announcing the
marriage of Miss Bessie Snowden to
Mr. John Janifer, Thursday, October
2, 1902.

Miss Lizzie Hitchens, of Baltimore,
Md., and several others will visit the
reception of the Native Washington-
ians next month.

* Mrs. Richardson of Ost. N. W., and
her grand daughter Miss Lottie Rich-
ardson are back from Middleburg Va.,
much recuperated.

Miss M. E. Griffin one of the oldest
and most accomplished sewing teach-
ers in the public schools, after hav-
ing spent a pleasant time in the moun-
tains of Virginia, returned last week
highly pleased with her trip.

Miss Annie V. Throckmorton of
Summit Point West Va., spent last
Sunday in this city as the guest of Mrs.
Dyer of 11th st. N. W. She was ac-
companied by her brother Mr. John
Throckmorton, who will spend the
winter in Washington as a student in
Howard University.

Mrs. J. T. Hall, the wife of Trustee
J. T. Hall, of the Rust University,
Holly Springs, Miss., and sister to
Mrs. D. A. McKinney, of 63 P street,
northwest will attend the Encamp-
ment as will also Prof. and Mrs. F. H.
Kissack, of the same institution and
Miss Fannie Dean, a teacher in the
State Normal School of Holly Springs,
Miss. The entire party will be the
guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. McKin-
ney and it is hoped that they will leave
pleased with Washington and enjoy
their visit, which could not be other-
wise with a host and hostess as Mr.
and Mrs. McKinney.

LADY EDITH VILLIERS.

Charming Young British Aristocrat
Whose Hand is Sought by W.
W. Astor's Son.

Lady Edith Villiers, for whose hand
in marriage young Waldorf Astor has
just proposed, is the daughter of the
earl of Clarendon, and is one of the



LADY EDITH VILLIERS.
(Charming Young Aristocrat Who Is Being
 wooed by Waldorf Astor.)

most popular young women in British
society. Her father, Edward Hyde
Villiers, earl of Clarendon, is the
fifth of his title, so that it would ap-
pear that William Waldorf Astor's
son aims at a high social mark. Lady
Edith's mother is the daughter of the

third earl of Northampton. The
young woman secured for the recent
coronation a magnificent diamond
tiara, said to have been once the
property of Empress Josephine of
France, and is said to have collected
other rare gems, which she wore on
that occasion.

NOT GUILTY.



"Didn't I see my husband kissing
you?"
"Goodness, no, mum. I wouldn't be
caught dead kissing such a looking
thing as him."—Chicago American.

The Summer Girl.
Though Paris furnishes her gowns
And all her hats may plan,
Our Yankee coasts and mountains now
Provide her coat of tan.
—Puck.

WOMEN IN LOUISIANA.

They Can Vote on Tax Propositions
But Cannot Act as Witnesses
to a Signature.

"It will be rather disappointing for
the Alabama women in charge of the
Jefferson Davis relics at Montgomery
to learn they have made an error,"
said a visitor at Birmingham to an
Age-Herald reporter.

"A few weeks ago, at their conven-
tion, it was announced that Mrs. Davis
had conveyed these relics of her il-
lustrous husband by will to the or-



MRS. JEFFERSON DAVIS.

ganization. The document, as printed
in full, showed that it was executed in
New Orleans, duly signed by Mrs. Davis
and two women of the committee
appointed to attend to the matter. Ap-
parently the document fills all legal
requirements, and in most states it would
be so, but not in Louisiana. Law in
that state was fashioned on the old
French model, which subordinated
women very much in a legal way. As
a result, a woman cannot be a witness
in the signature of a legal document.
"This fact, that women cannot wit-
ness legal documents was brought out
strongly a few years ago. Women who
are taxpayers can vote on bond propo-
sitions in Louisiana. Also, if a woman
does not desire to go to the polls
personally, she can issue a proxy
signed by herself and two witnesses,
and the holder thereof can vote in
her stead.

"When I was in New Orleans they
were voting on the proposition to is-
sue bonds for the extensive sewer sys-
tem. Miss Gordon undertook the
work of collecting proxies to vote in
favor of the bonds. For awhile she
paid no special attention to the per-
sons who signed as witnesses, but her
attention was called to the fact that
while a woman could sign a proxy as
principal, she could not sign as a wit-
ness. Consequently a good many
proxies had to be made out over
again.

"It's the same way with this will
made by Mrs. Davis. Two women
signed as witnesses, but their attesta-
tion will not be considered in a Louisi-
ana court, according to the way I un-
derstand things. A legal document
must conform to the laws of the local-
ity in which it is made, hence, it will
be necessary for the Alabama women,
if they want to be sure of the will, to
have it out once more and in strict
conformity with local law."

Baked Milk for Children.
Baked milk is a good food for deli-
cate children, and it may be given
flavored in any way with rice, fruit or
biscuits. Set two quarts of milk in a
jar and tie it down with writing pa-
per. Let this stand in a moderately
hot oven for eight or ten hours. It
should then be of the consistency of
cream. Be sure that the oven is quite
clean before baking the milk.

BULL FOUGHT WELL.

Beats Off and Kills Two Marauding Alligators.

Third Saurian Tries to Make Off with a Calf, But Is Defeated by Jim Carew—A Fight Worth Seeing.

Jim Carew, who lives ten miles above Fort Bassinger, Fla., on the river, has some fine cattle, and the best of the lot he pastures in an inclosed pen near the river. There were four cows, a bull and two calves in the lot the other morning when, hearing a terrible din, he trotted out with his gun to see what ailed his pets. Three 'gators had managed to get into the inclosure from the river side, and while one was stalking a calf that he had managed to get to the water's edge, the other two were fighting the enraged cattle.

Gator No. 1, the biggest of the lot and an ugly customer, was fighting the bull while No. 2 was trying to keep out of the way of the frequent and furious rushes of the cows. No. 3 had the calf in charge. It was bleating loudly and this served to infuriate the cattle.

The fight between the bull and his antagonist was a furious and bloody one. The bull charged up to the saurian, when the latter nimbly darted aside and gave the bovine a terrible blow with its tail that staggered him. With a loud bellow of rage the bull turned quickly and with good luck hooked the 'gator on the side, half turning him over. The saurian raged and bellowed and finally managed to get loose. He then struck the bull again a sounding whack, half knocking him down. Following this he darted up and caught the bull with his jaws on the nose. The bull bellowed with pain and stamped on the 'gator's head. For a few minutes they plunged around and then the bull got loose. With more caution he plunged at the 'gator and managed to gore him badly, partly ripping his side open. The 'gator had enough now and tried to crawl away, but the bull kept on pushing and goring till the 'gator was near-



TUGGING AWAY AT THE CALF.

ly dead. He then jumped on the bloody carcass, furiously stamping on it till it was a shapeless mass.

Meanwhile the cows were having a hard time with No. 2. But they managed things differently and had affairs more their own way. They ran toward the 'gator and, watching their chance, jumped on him. This was done repeatedly and the 'gator did not get a chance hardly to strike back. One cow ventured too close and the 'gator's long tail came around with a thud and struck her fairly on the side, sending her a dozen feet. The others, enraged by this, followed their charges by trying to gore the 'gator. He kept out of their way by striking at them and trying to seize their noses in his jaws. One cow was caught by this means and half thrown. As she stood there trembling and moaning with pain, the bull, who had just finished his victim, heard her. He came up with a roar and with the utmost fury pitched at the 'gator. The wily saurian heard him coming and had turned half around when the bull caught him on his horns, half lifting him from the ground. The 'gator clawed and bit at its antagonist and the fight for several minutes was a warm and bloody one. Finally the bull triumphed and got the 'gator under his feet, when he trampled him to death.

No. 3 was all this time trying to get the calf into deep water, but the little fellow was fighting as well as he could and bleating loudly. The 'gator had gotten him into two feet of water when Mr. Carew appeared on the scene. He drew his gun and killed No. 3.

Gators seldom venture into a herd, says the New York Sun, but will take young cattle and calves from the water's side. These 'gators must have been very hungry, Mr. Carew thinks, to venture a fight as they did with the grown cattle.

Killed by Barbecue Hash.
A plate of hash proved more deadly to Alfred Hobgood than four years' experience as a soldier during the war of the rebellion. He was present at the recent confederate reunion in Dallas, Tex., and regaled himself with a breakfast, the chief dish of which was hash. It chanced to have in it a piece of shoestring with a brass tip at the end. The brass tip caused a fatal attack of blood poisoning.

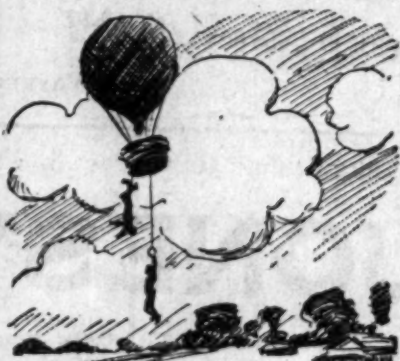
Where Is Your Share?
If the earth were equally divided among its inhabitants, each person's share would be about 23 1/2 acres.

ADVENTURE IN MIDAIR.

Young Man Caught in a Balloon Rope Rises 3,000 Feet and Escapes Without Hurt.

Louis Ward, of Milford, Mass., aged 20 years, made an involuntary and thrilling acrobatic balloon ascension the other day. His left foot caught in the guy rope of a balloon and he was carried into the air and suspended head downward. After being carried up 3,000 feet into the air and directly across Hoag lake he landed unhurt 15 minutes later in a tree top a mile from the point where he went up.

Ward was assisting Prof. Hillman, a professional aeronaut, who has



SUSPENDED HEAD DOWNWARD.

been giving balloon ascensions and parachute exhibitions at Hoag park. Hillman's balloon, a massive hot air one, was being prepared for the afternoon exhibition, and Ward and others were assisting. Everything ready, the professor gave the word, the balloon was released, and swiftly mounted into the air with the professor hanging to the parachute.

Ward started to get out of the way as the balloon was released, but his left foot caught in one of the guy ropes, and, to the horror of the several thousand spectators, he was carried into the air suspended head downward. His weight held the balloon on its side, in danger of an immediate collapse and certain death to both men. Hillman acted quickly. Ward dangled from the balloon about ten feet above the aeronaut, and beyond his reach. If the balloon was brought to an upright position there was some chance for Ward, so, after a few words of advice as to how to secure himself and draw himself upright, Hillman released the parachute when but 200 feet in the air and came safely to the ground.

The balloon, freed from this weight, righted itself and shot upward and across the lake, which is about half a mile wide. The balloon soon began its descent, coming down easily and gracefully, and Ward landed in a tree unhurt.

HUSBAND IS A WOMAN.

Baltimore Widow's Heart and Hand Are Won by a Pretty North Carolina Girl.

Under a recent date a Chicago Chronicle correspondent writes from Baltimore, Md., that a week ago Mrs. Ernestine L. Rauck, a pretty young widow of North Eutaw street, married Herman G. Wood, who had boarded in her house for some



GIRL HUSBAND MADE LOVE.

months. At night the bride went to the house of Rev. Anthony Bilkovsky, who performed the ceremony, and in a hysterical manner informed the preacher that she had been married to a woman. The police investigated and the "groom" confessed.

The "groom" is Lydia Lota Sawyer, 22 years old and not bad looking. She was locked up on the charge of obtaining \$100 from Mrs. Rauck by false pretenses. In her confession Miss Sawyer stated that she belonged to a wealthy family residing near Elizabeth City, N. C. She left home five years ago, deserting an infant boy, it is said.

Disgrace and the fact that she could secure employment easily caused her to don male attire, and this she has worn for five years in this city without exciting suspicion. She made love to two women and jilted a Washington girl to wed Mrs. Rauck. Dispatches from North Carolina confirm the girl's story.

Peculiar Breed of Hogs.
A peculiar breed of hogs has for years been raised by Ike Lawrence, of Putnam county, Ga. His hogs are not of the cloven-footed species, but all have hoofs like a horse.

Announcement

—OF—

Voight, Jeweler,

725 SEVENTH STREET N. W.

(Next to Johnson's Grocery)

I beg to announce that I have just returned from New York, where have made extensive purchases in Jewellery and Silverware. The same have arrived, are unpacked, and ready for your inspection.

Ladies' 14k. Solid Gold Watches, \$20; sold elsewhere; \$25
Ladies' Solid Gold Rings, \$1, \$1.50, \$2.50 and \$3.50; worth twice the price;
Ladies' Genuine Diamond Rings, \$5 up to \$100; all of them gems.
Ladies' Solid Gold Lorgnette Chains, \$7 up to \$16; all the latest styles.
Ladies' Solid Gold Brooches, \$2.50 up to \$25.
Gents' Solid Gold Dumb-bell Sleeve buttons, \$3.50; a useful present.
Gents' 14k. Gold-filled Chains, \$2.00 warranted for five years' wear.
Gents' Diamond Sleeve Buttons, \$5 up; a little gem in each button.
Gents' Diamond Studs, \$7.50 up.
Gents' Solid Gold Rings, with genuine stones, from \$4 up.
Solid Silver Thimbles, 25c.
Solid Silver Teaspoons, from \$4.00 half dozen up.
Ladies' Silver Watches, \$4 and \$5.

VOIGT,

725 7th St. N. W.

established 1863.

established 1863.

A. HERMAN,**RELIABLE****CLOTHIER.**

738 7th St, N.W.

[Corner H Street.]

George Nesline.ALL KINDS OF WINE 25
CEN BOTTLE *****Look Out For
a Dry Sunday.Eight Bottles
Beer 25 Cts.

Wilson Whiskey Original Package	90c
Silver Creek Pure Rye	40c pt
Washington Club Rye	40c pt
Return Baltimore Rye	40c pt
Pride of Virginia Pure Rye	20c pt
Holland Gin Pure doubled distilled	40c pt
Holland Gin	20c pt
North Carolina Corn Whiskey	20c pt
Apple Brandy	20c pt
Pure Old Rye Whiskey	30c pt
Buttercup Rock and Rye	25c pt

GEORGE NESLINE,
625 L St, N. W.**GEORGE & Co.**

908 7th Street, N. W.

...SPECIAL SALE OF HATS \$1.39...

Our stock is now complete in all departments with useful and tasteful Christmas Presents. Our line of Boys Overcoats is unsurpassed from \$2.50 up. Mens Yoke Overcoats 7.50 up.

908 Seven Street, Northwest**Domestic Bliss.**

Meeker—Did you tell me cook that I kicked about the roast at dinner last night?

Mrs. Meeker—Yes.

"What did she say?"

"She said I might inform you with her compliments that there was no string tied to you and if her cooking didn't suit you it was up to you to take your meals elsewhere."—Chicago Daily News.

A Time Well Invested.

It was an Odessa, Pa., youth, according to one of the Lafayette county papers, upon whom this advertisement made a deep impression: "Young man—Some woman dearly loves you. Would you know who she is? She would like to be your only sweetheart. Send ten cents in stamps to Occult Diviner, address as above, and learn her name." He sent the stamps and got his answer. What was it? "Mother."

They banish pain
and prolong life.

ONE
GIVES
RELIEF.

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No matter what the matter is, one will do you good, and you can get ten for five cents.

A new style medicine containing THE RYAN PATENT in a paper capsule (without glass) is now for sale at ten for five cents. This low priced medicine is intended for the poor and the weak. One capsule of a five-cent capsule; 50 capsules may be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the RYAN CO. MEDICAL COMPANY, 1010 16th Street, New York—or a single capsule may be had for one cent. The RYAN CO. MEDICAL COMPANY, 1010 16th Street, New York.

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Lost by dreams fully restored and all private diseases of both sexes, blood, skin, rheumatism, piles, stricture, bladder, kidney, hydrocele, varicose, in old and so-called incurable cases, cured.

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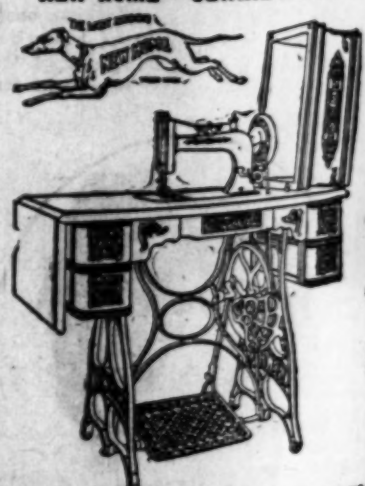
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First Aid to Affluence.
"I care not for gold—though I shall not conceal
A certain vague yearning for gold
But just give me stock in the metal called
steel
And the gold will take care of itself."
—Washington Star.

HERE'S A LITTLE



Pointer for You

I shall in this column endeavor to answer all correspondence that may be sent and urgently request young ladies to read this column, and any questions that they wished answered please send them in before Saturday of each week.

By Miss May Clematis.

G. P. You should certainly take time and visit your friends.

G. M. You are too young to attend the G. A. R. ball. A girl of sixteen should have her mind on her books and not be thinking of receptions.

E. L. Don't think because you are not a school teacher that you are not as good as other people. You will not find all roses in the school. A girl must be able to do something other than teach school.

Elsie. Don't go into conspicuous places and then you will not have your name defiled.

Truthfulness should be the great moral precept of all young ladies. It keeps the confidence of a person to be always truthful.

The duty of young ladies is to conduct themselves in the presence of gentlemen to command respect.

Positions don't make men, although it seems hard for a man to be a gentleman in the estimation of some people except he is in office or holds an official position.

People who are not used to well doing are the most easy to become big-headed.

H. E. You must not be so easily discouraged. Nothing that is of real worth can be achieved without courageous working.

Matrimony is a very delicate business and should be looked upon from a serious standpoint.

It is not necessary to be too gay to be admired. Sedateness will carry you farther than anything else.

Don't be carried away by good looks. They fade away sometimes. Good looks will not support you.

An intelligent girl should not marry a man who does not like to work.

There is no sin meaner than ingratitude.

Ema. Don't talk your home affairs to outsiders. Strangers are not interested in your troubles, then again it is the most entertaining topic that one can talk on.

Rosa. You are entirely too gay and conspicuous. Your friends are few and far between.

It is unbecoming for any young lady to talk so much about other people's affairs.

He who is without patience will be uneasy and troublesome to all with whom he is connected. Patience, like a gentle disposition, can be cultivated. A fine dress in the eyes of some people covers more sins than charity.

T. J. Too much confidence in a person sometimes is as bad as not enough. Men are strange creatures. They seldom appreciate those that seek them. Manners are different but true politeness is always the same.

A person never appears so ridiculous by the qualities he has, as by those he affects to have.

It is easier to get a bad name than to retain a good one, therefore be exceedingly careful.

It is hard to deceive a sensible person, though the best of us are deceived sometimes.

Some people know it all in their own estimation.

Some girls like to be known and regarded popular.

Life is all a chance like anything else.

Some friendship is like new clothes made to wear out.

J. A. You should make yourself useful as well as ornamental.

Always sympathize with the unfortunate.

Give some time to something other than dress. Sometimes dress ruins a girl's reputation.

Lizzie. You can't help from being admired, because of your sweet disposition.

Whatever you do let it be done well. Don't think that you are "all of it" simply because one chance to complement you.

It is not the so called friend that you must trust. A good friend never tires.

E. L. You are alright to look at, but your ways are displeasing. The most popular person is the one with ugly actions.

Never sham, and by all means keep your face off of your face.

A man's worst enemy is generally himself, but a woman's usually her "best friend."

An evil person can do more harm in one day, than good can be done in two.

Young ladies who are in public service should be reserved and polite.

Don't be disrespectful to the aged. You may regret some day.

Let your language be refined.

Don't expect of others what you are unable to do yourself, neither criticize a person for accomplishing an act which you have not the ability to accomplish.

WISE YOUNG MEDICS.

Had to Swallow a Pill That Was Hard to Digest.

For a Time They Had Everything Their Own Way, But in Wind-up the Old Guy Came Out Victorious.

In Chicago he was known as an eminent specialist on diseases of the brain and nerves. When his name appeared in print it was followed by an array of dignified-looking abbreviations which gave it a very imposing appearance. It lent importance to the faculty of a leading medical college and to the staffs of several big hospitals.

Ten months of steady work, the doctor considered, entitled him to a rest, and his method of resting was to throw off his work entirely. So that when he presented himself as a passenger on a lake steamer for an extended cruise he had dropped his title and was just plain "John Blank." Even his cards vouchsafed no further information. It was the cards which misled two young doctors from a small neighboring city who took passage on the same steamer. On the trip the two younger physicians discussed the latest medical discoveries daily with an erudition which secretly amused "John Blank." The conversation drifted one day to the subject of nerves, when, noting the Chicago man's evident interest in the discussion, they drew him into the conversation. Their criticisms of the specialists quietly offered opinions were made in terms intended to make their meaning plain to a rather presumptuous layman, but "John Blank" allowed the younger men to have the last word.

The young men landed at Mackinac Island and the specialist, says the Chicago Daily News, lost sight of them until a few days before his return. He had passed most of his time far up in Georgian bay and returning leisurely stopped off at Mackinac for a day or two. He walked right into trouble as



"YOU'RE THE MAN I WANT."

soon as he stepped on to the hotel piazza. A Chicago acquaintance, quietly smoking on the piazza, gave him a hasty greeting and hurriedly plunged into the hotel. Presently a disheveled man rushed from an elevator and seized the doctor.

"Doctor," he exclaimed, "you're just the man I want. Our baby is sick—dying, we're afraid. Brain fever—unconscious; doesn't know me; telegraphed all over, but couldn't find you. We've had every doctor we could find up here, but none of them seems to think he's got any chance."

Swept along by this tide of explanation, the doctor finally stood in a darkened room beside a limp, unconscious child. Waving the mother and several attendants aside, he sat down close to the bed. Soon he motioned the father to accompany him from the room, but a voice from the foot of the bed interposed. "Speak right out, doctor; we will be glad to have your opinion."

The specialist hesitated in evident embarrassment. "If the child has had brain fever, doctors," he said, "you have cured him of that, but—" he motioned to the nurse to draw up the shades, and as the light streamed into the room turned again to the bed—"I find something in the mouth which may contribute to the trouble somewhat. A slight surgical operation will doubtless assist somewhat." He reached for a lance from one of the medicine cases at hand and lanced the child's gum, where several teeth were struggling through.

There was a sigh of returning consciousness and presently the child opened its eyes.

"He will be all right in an hour or two," explained the doctor to the astonished parents. Then he turned toward his audience.

"The pressure on the nerves—" he began with his usual eagerness to explain, but he stopped abruptly. Before him, reddening with confusion, stood the two wise young doctors.

Latest in Burglar Alarms.
An ingenious mechanic in Brooklyn, in a district where burglaries are frequent, has invented a novel burglar alarm. It consists of a pistol and a bell actuated by mechanism under the floor. As the intruder steps inside the door he treads on a platform, which sinks just sufficiently to start the alarm. The pistol goes off and shoots the intruder, while the bell rings until stopped by one who understands the device.

Suffering for His Dogs.
A tender-hearted man in Hoboken, N. J., pawned his only coat to enable him to pay for two dog licenses. Although lacking money enough to supply bread for himself, his kind heart would not permit him to part with his beloved dogs.

IN A COUGAR'S GRIP.

Six-Year-Old Child Is Rescued from Perilous Position by His Plucky Older Brother.

Four children of Mr. Rodenberg, whose home is at Big Skookum, in Washington state, go to school at a public schoolhouse a long way off. One Wednesday during the last of June these children, being on the road homeward, were straggling along at some distance from each other, when a cougar sprang out of an ambush and seized the little boy who brought up the rear. This little fellow was the youngest of the party, being only six years old, and least likely to resist the beast, as that watchful creature seems



MILK BOTTLE HIS WEAPON.

to have known when it saw the school children going by, single file.

The cougar seized the lad by the head and sat crouched upon him, snarling at another boy of the party, an eight-year-old youngster, who came running with might and main to save his brother. The brave boy had in his right hand a milk bottle, of heavy glass. He took hold of one of the cougar's ears, and with the bottle began to beat the snarling beast over the head. At the third or fourth blow the bottle broke, and a hundred fragments of glass were shattered about.

It is possible that some of these fragments entered the cougar's eyes, for as soon as the bottle broke he let go his hold and ran off, plunging into the bushes, from which he did not again emerge.

Meanwhile the unhurt children took the wounded boy into a neighboring farmhouse, and when they had been dressed the little fellow grew quite animated in his account of the adventure, which was soon the talk of the neighborhood.

Safe Enough.

Jeweler—What did you say to that man when he bought that cheap watch?

Clerk—I told him it would work like a charm.

Jeweler—Why did you do that? Don't you know we can't guarantee those watches to keep time?

Clerk—Well, charms don't keep time.—Philadelphia Press.

The Greater Burden.

"Is there anything harder to bear than real trouble?" I asked of the intellectual man who sat next to me in the smoker.

"Only imaginary trouble," he replied.

From his answer I knew that I was correct in my surmise. He was indeed a member in good standing of the Philosophers' union.—Judge.

Another Victim.

"Well, sir, it does look like Providence is dead ag'in me!" exclaimed the southwest Georgian man.

"Why—what's it been doing to you now?"

"Well, just as soon as the sun got hot enough to bribe beefsteak, beef went so high that I couldn't reach it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

The Record.

Smith—Brown is the laziest man on record.

Jones—How so?

Smith—When his wife asks him to water her flower-bed he throws a bucket of water on his Newfoundland dog and then has him stand in the middle of the flower-bed and shake himself.—Puck.

Proposal Postponed.

"I suppose you suspect what I came for?" he said, as he prepared to ask her father for her hand.

"Oh, yes," replied the father; "you want to borrow money, but I haven't a penny to bless myself with."

And the young man deferred his proposal.—Tit-Bits.

Active.

"You had a surprising nerve to come over that fence," cried the housekeeper, who had ignored the ringing of the front door bell.

"Yes," replied the smart installment collector as he landed in the back yard, "but my agility, madam, is that not more surprising in a man of my age?"—Philadelphia Press.

Usual Thing.

Ping—How did you come out on that stock deal last week?

Pong—Lost \$500.

Ping—But I thought you said a friend had given you a pointer?

Pong—So I thought—but it turned out to be a disappointment.—Chicago Daily News.

In Boston.

First Boy—I'm sorry you're troubled with insomnia. I suppose, however, if one resolutely thinks of nothing, sleep will come.

Second Boy—I've tried that, but I've been forced to the conclusion that nothing is unthinkable.—Brooklyn Life.

The Forces of Nature.

"Heat," remarked the scientist, "is a powerful force."
"Aye," replied the actor thoughtfully. "I've known a woman to make it so warm for her husband that, forsooth, he had to pass out many shekels and straightway hustle for more. 'Tis a great force when properly applied."

"And so is frost," said the scientist.
"Aye," returned the actor feelingly. "Ere this a frost has made me walk many miles along the pathway of the iron sled."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Willie and the Measles.

"Poor Willie's caught the measles," his mamma to him said.
As Willie, all forlorn and sick,
Was nestling in his bed.
"I think you're wrong," said Willie.
"And I beg to disagree;
I didn't catch the measles,
But the measles they caught me."
—N. Y. Herald.

HE KNEW ALL ABOUT IT.



Teacher—Now, Johnnie, in this sentence, "John shoes the horse," what does horse stand for?

Johnnie—Horse is a noun, masculine gender and stands for John.

Teacher—Nonsense! How could that be?

Johnnie—So dat John can shoe it, of course.—Chicago American.

The Difference.

One man's meat is another's poison. One courts the fate his neighbors dread; The locks that Johnson thinks are golden To Smith perhaps look merely red.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Why He Didn't Get Her.

Prospective Father-in-Law—Do you ever gamble or smoke, sir?

Prospective Son-in-Law—No, sir!

Prospective Father-in-Law—Do you ever drink, sir?

Prospective Son-in-Law (absent-mindedly)—Well, I don't care if I do, sir.—Smart Set.

Realistic.

Managing Editor—Well, I must say you did that insane asylum assignment beautifully. They tell me you acted exactly like a madman. How did you do it?

Reporter—Why, I went right out and got a suit of camel's hair underclothes.—Brooklyn Life.

The Only Reason.

Mr. De Fad—I can stand a good deal, but I'd just like to know what sense there is in this new fashion of eating ice cream with a fork.

Mrs. De Fad (a practical woman)—Guests can't eat it so fast.—N. Y. Weekly.

The Real Thing.

Youngwed (on bridal tour)—I would like rooms for myself and wife.

Hotel Clerk—Suite, I suppose?

Youngwed—That's what. She's the sweetest thing that ever happened.—Chicago Daily News.

Sympathy.

Hojack—Here's an account of how a man wrote a love letter and got into trouble by it.

Tomdick—I can sympathize with that fellow. That's how I happened to get married.—Detroit Free Press.

A Bit of Advice.

He—I gave Jones a bit of advice. I told him that before he married his girl he should look her mother over.

She—Well, what happened?

He—Jones married the mother.—Chicago American.

Lively Encounter.

Bacon—Did you ever attend one of these glove fights?

Egbert—Oh, yes; I went to one today, with my wife; it was advertised as a bargain in kids.—Yonkers Statesman.

How It Struck Him.

He (after listening to her playing)—I should think you would get one of those attachments to the piano.

She—Why?

"Anyone can play that."—Detroit Free Press.

The Feet at Home.

Mr. Penman—Did you read those last verses of mine?

Mrs. Penman—No; but if you assure me they are to be your last I will read 'em, even if they make me sick.—Yonkers Statesman.

Her Gentle Hint.

He was moralizing.

"After all," he said, "man is weak."

"In union there is strength," she quoted, cooly.—Chicago Post.

When He Was Sick.

First Drummer—Are you never homesick?

Second Drummer—Only when I'm at home.—Judge.

It Sounds Better.

"Is Cholly really looking for a job?"

"Oh, dear, no. He's looking for an opportunity to consent to accept a position."—Chicago Post.

Cause and Effect.

"The way those people flaunt their money fairly makes me ill."

"Sour grapes always did have that effect."—Brooklyn Life.

ATTENTION LADIES

-Hair Restorer.-

All who are desirous of having a beautiful suit of hair, or if your hair is falling out, you should get a bottle of Hairline, better known as the Renowned Hair Restorer Oriental Complexion Cream, cures all skin diseases and makes the skin like velvet. Price, 25c to 75c per bottle.

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STRAIGHTENING A SPECIALTY.

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Our Stables, In Freeman's Alley.

Where I can accommodate fifty horses. Call and inspect our new and modern caskets and investigate our methods of doing first-class work.

1132 3rd St. N. W.

J. H. DABNEY, Proprietor.

Turned Girls' Heads.

"Do you see that tall chap, Pedro? Well, he has turned many a girl's head."

"But he is neither handsome nor rich."

"I know that."

"Then how did he turn girls' heads?"

"With his preparation. He manufactures hair bleach."—Philadelphia Record.

A Foolish Question.

Dora—Oh, I'm in such distress of mind and I want your advice. I am loved by three men, and I don't know which to accept.

Clara—Which one has the most money?

Dora—If I knew that, do you suppose I'd waste precious time running around for advice?—N. Y. Weekly.

Under False Scent.

Cholley Tenner—Heavens! old chap, why do you persist in cleaning your clothes with gasoline? Everybody you pass can smell the dreadful odor.

Harold Hallroom—Is that a fact?

Cholley Tenner—Certainly.

Harold Hallroom—Just imagine how many people will think I own an automobile!—Town Topics.

More Talk for Less Money.

Mrs. Crimmonbeak—They say that woman, by getting into different occupations formerly monopolized by men, are reducing the scale of wages.

Mr. Crimmonbeak—Yes; that's right; and I see now we've got women lawyers. I'm glad of that.

"Why?"

"Well, they'll charge less and talk more."—Yonkers Statesman.

Continuous Performance.

The Doctor—The boy has evidently been eating too much between meals. The Father—Nonsense! A boy can't eat in his sleep.

The Doctor—How do you mean?

The Father—I mean that each meal of his begins when he gets up in the morning and doesn't end till he goes to bed.—Philadelphia Press.

Quite a Difference.

Mr. Wallace—It seems to me that if ever a bachelor realizes his unhappy lot it must be when he is in bed ill.

Mrs. Wallace—Yes. There is a great difference between a hired nurse and a wife. If he goes to throwing the medicine bottles and things at the nurse when she happens to hurt his rheumatism she will leave.—Tit-Bits.

He Was an Angel.

"It's easy enough," remarked the melancholy man, "to make friends, but it's hard to keep them."

"Oh, I don't know," replied the other, who was jovial and wealthy, "all my friends consider me easy and are satisfied to let me keep them."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Woes of the Collector.

"Did you get anything out of her?" asked the business manager of the collector.

"Yes, she paid me a compliment. Said she wouldn't be afraid to trust me with the money if she had it."—N. Y. Times.

Thick.

Briggs—The electric light has gone out on the other side of the hotel piazza.

Griggs—Yes, I had to elbow my way through the lovers there just now.—Life.

Apologetic.

"'Twas rude of you to treat me so," she pined in accents soft and low. I answered then: "'Twas rude, although how much 'twas rude, I only know."—Brooklyn Eagle.

IF YOU WANT A PLACE
To Board
ADVERTISE IN
THE WASHINGTON BEE.

City Items.

Go to Xanders if you want good liquor.

Mr. Richard Baltimore of 224 D st. S. W. is quite sick. It is hoped for him a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Alice Hall, proprietress of the Clyde hotel, who has been sick for some time is a great deal better.

Report of the officers of the Elder Men's Immediate Relief Association has been published and it shows a healthy financial condition of the association.

Mr. F. M. Whitted and wife writing from Littleton, N. C., at the home of Ex-Recorder H. P. Cneatham, informs THE BEE that the wife of the ex-recorder presented him a 15 pound baby.

The members of the Union Wesley Church, Rev. R. S. Rives pastor, will tender a reception to Bishop Walters and Clinton Monday night. Several distinguished gentlemen will speak.

The officer who assaulted Wm. Malvin was fined ten dollars and Malvin was fined five dollars in the disorderly case and his personal bonds taken in the alleged assault upon the officer.

There will be a sermon preached on Sunday September 28, 1902, to the Friendship Lodge No. 891 C. U. O. of O. F. at the Union Wesley A. M. E. Zion Church 23 st. bet. L. M. sts. n.w. The public is invited.

Horn the Tailor.

Mr. Horn is an enterprising citizen. On last Monday he had an opening and



a good exhibition of his fall goods exhibited. If you want a first class fall suit go to Mr. Horn at once and be fitted. 637—Fst. N. W.

WANTED—at this office at once two first class printers, and two Collectors. Call between 4:30 and 6 P. M.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Marion T. Clinkscale, Attorney.
Supreme Court of the District of Columbia.
HOLDING A PROBATE COURT.
No. 10,338, Administration.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE.
That the subscriber, of the District of Columbia has obtained from the Probate Court of the District of Columbia, Letters of Administration on the estate of Thomas F. Johnson late of the District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 17th day of September, A. D. 1902; otherwise they may be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 17th day of September, 1902, Ethel Johnson, 325 T street, northwest.
John R. Rouzer, Deputy Register of Wills for the District of Columbia.
Clerk of the Probate Court.

L. M. King and William J. Lee, Attorneys.
Supreme Court of the District of Columbia.
HOLDING A PROBATE COURT.
No. 10,975, Administration.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE.
That the subscriber, of the District of Columbia has obtained from the Probate Court of the District of Columbia, Letters of Administration on the estate of Solomon Mitchell late of the District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 26th day of August, A. D. 1902, otherwise they may be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 26th day of August 1902. Catherine Curtis, 1642 4th street, northwest.

Attest: John R. Rouzer, Deputy Register of Wills for the District of Columbia.
Clerk of the Probate Court.

HOTEL CLYDE.

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FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.
BOARD AND LODGING.
MRS. ALICE E. HALL, Prop'tress.

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Buy pure food that appeals to your appetite

Old Homestead and Grandma's
Breads, baked by Boston Baking Co., fill the bill. There are the

Best Breads in Town

For Sale by your Grocer. Look for your label to be sure you are getting the genuine article, as our bread is imitated everywhere.

BOSTON BAKING COMPANY
119-129 1st Street, Foot U. S. Capitol Grounds.

BOSTON BAKING CO.

If you want good and healthy bread purchased from the Boston Baking Co., 119 to 129 1st street foot of the United States Capitol. This is the best bread in the city. All good families use this bread.

WOMAN SAVES TRAIN

Her Cool Nerve at a Trying Moment Prevents Disaster.

Assisted in Her Heroic Effort by a Telephone and a Man with a Bicycle—How She Found the Danger.

A San Rafael (Cal.) correspondent writes that the cool nerve of a plucky woman and the speed of a man riding for life on a bicycle was all that saved the Ukiah express, bound from Ukiah to Tiburon on the line of the California Northwestern railway, from destruction late the other afternoon.

Mrs. James Cochrane, wife of a well-known San Rafael attorney, was the heroine of the incident, and to her courage scores of passengers on the endangered train owe their lives. On that afternoon a storm of wind swept over San Rafael. Near the outskirts of town and close to the residence of Mrs. Cochrane a huge eucalyptus tree, fully 100 feet in height, and two feet in diameter in its thickest part, was blown over so that the heavy portion of its trunk lay squarely across the tracks of the California Northwestern railway. Shortly after five o'clock Mrs. Cochrane, with a team of horses, started on a drive into the country. She passed close to the track in her carriage and saw the big tree lying across the rails. Suddenly the thought struck her that the Ukiah express was about due. She looked at her watch and it read 5:10 o'clock. A feeling of dread passed over her as she realized that the quick moving train with its long string of passenger cars was due at 5:15 o'clock.

Hurriedly jumping from her carriage, she ran down the track, hoping to flag the train. Then the full peril of the situation dawned upon her. The tree had fallen just at the end of a curve, which wound itself about a tall hill. At the beginning of the curve the track emerged from a tunnel, and it was evident that the engineer in his



"IT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE."

cab would not be aware of his danger until he was right upon it.

Mrs. Cochrane confesses that she grew sick with fear and the thought came to her that the engineer emerging suddenly from the tunnel would not understand her signal till too late. Then she remembered the telephone, and, turning back ran over the rough ground toward the house, where a line was installed. Once she stumbled, but the distance was short and in less than two minutes she was ringing for the railway depot. Train Dispatcher Force answered her message. All that he heard was: "Tree across the track near the tunnel; hurry; a train is coming."

Outside the station G. E. Gillbride, the baggage master, who is an expert bicycle rider, was standing. Force called to him the message, and with a jump Gillbride had seized his bicycle and was off. Force threw him a signal flag as he started and yelled a string of orders after him as he spurred down the street. The distance was only about a mile and the bicyclist rode like the wind. After he had gone a block he heard the shrill whistle of the coming train as it approached the tunnel. It was a race of man against a train with a hundred lives depending on the result. Gillbride reached the fallen tree, jumped from his bicycle, ran down the track away to the mouth of the tunnel, and as the engine emerged from the darkness flashed his red signal flag before the startled engineer. The whistles screamed "Brakes down," and with the engine shivering with the exertion, the train came to a stop with the nose of the locomotive's cow-catcher scarcely two feet from the fallen tree. Engineer Lewis, his face white from the peril, jumped from the cab and hurried to the signalman.

"It was a close shave," he gasped, and as the questioning passengers and Conductor Crane pressed around him he could only repeat: "It was a close shave, a close shave."

Pretty soon a half hysterical woman came down the track. It was Mrs. Cochrane and she told of the finding of the danger. The crew and passengers thanked her over and over again.

Snails Delight in Music.

A German scientist recently pointed out that snails were able to draw immense weights, and now a French naturalist claims that there are few, if any, animals which have a higher appreciation of music than snails. Place some snails on a pane of glass, he says, and you will find that, as they move over it they will make musical sounds similar to those which a person can produce by wetting his finger and then rubbing it around a glass tumbler. Complete airs, he points out, have been played on tumblers in this way, and he expresses the opinion that quite as good results can be obtained by using snails instead of fingers.

PAINTED HER GREEN.

Chicago Man Haled to Court by Sister-in-Law Whose Face He Had Decorated.

Surrounded by a number of friends and her face smeared with paint, Mrs. Anna Brandt, 76 Liberty street, appeared in Justice Dooley's court at the Maxwell street police station, Chicago. She told the court that her brother-in-law, Nathan Brandt, had painted her face because he believed she would be more handsome.

"Don't the paint look to be green?" inquired the astonished magistrate, as he adjusted his glasses. "Why, to be sure, it's a familiar sign," continued his honor, looking sternly at Brandt, who sought refuge behind Attorney Gilhorn.

"Yes, your honor, after he had painted my face he stood a few feet from



PAINTED HER FACE GREEN.

me and after having a good laugh, he said I ought to have been Irish instead of Jewish," said Mrs. Brandt, as she tried to wipe some of the spots of paint which she had left on her face in order to prove her assertions when she appeared in court. The complainant's story was corroborated by a number of witnesses. Brandt, when called to testify in his own behalf, did not deny having smeared the woman's face with the paint, but he said it was an accident. The case was continued.

Gent Dined on Banknotes.

A peasant woman whose little farm is near Brussels, Belgium, threw her jacket on the grass and went about her agricultural duties. Her pet goat found in the pocket of the garment a roll of banknotes amounting to about 1,200 francs, and ate them. The animal was killed, and the chewed paper, recovered from the stomach, was submitted to the bank, which paid out the amount after making a chemical analysis.

Obesity Called a Disease.
Obesity is regarded by Dr. Gabriel Leven, a French physician, as a nervous disorder. It is not a disease, but a symptom arising from various conditions, with some disturbance of nutrition—usually a kind of dyspepsia—as the foundation. Treatment is directed to the dyspepsia.

She Was Sharpening Up.
"You've had some acquaintance with Miss Withers; is she really as dull as most people seem to think her?"
"Dull? Well, I should say not. She cuts me every time we chance to meet."—Minneapolis Tribune.

A Mere Repeater.
Clergyman (lately come to parish).—Your neighbor Smith says my sermons are rubbish.
Farmer—Ah, you needn't mind 'im, sir; 'e's merely a mouthpiece for other folks.—Tit-Bits.

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